

CHRISTMAS
NUMBER

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FIRST
SECTION

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THE MADONNA OF THE CHAIR

BY

RAPHAEL



A Holiday Greeting —AND— A Word of Thanks

To the People of Hamilton and Vicinity: In extending to you all a Holiday Greeting the Merchants Bank of Canada wishes also to express its sincere appreciation of all favors conferred upon it in the past.

Your loyalty and patronage have enabled us to bring to a successful close one of the most prosperous years in our history. A material increase in deposits as well as a substantial increase in resources has been shown. Again we thank you.

We trust the coming year will bring you increased prosperity and happiness. We, on our part, shall strive unceasingly to serve you faithfully; we shall try to merit your continued satisfaction.

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We offer the same careful, courteous service and facilities that have in the past won this Bank many friends. We shall be pleased to see you if you will come and talk over your requirements with us. Never mind the size of your account. Small or large, we will handle it for you cheerfully and efficiently.

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CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITIONS.

There are many Christmas superstitions, long held as articles of faith, that are to be recalled. Among these are the beliefs that once knelt in their stalls at midnight on Christmas eve in adoration of the Nativity and for our hour have the power of speech. For that one hour, too, the lost spirits leave rest. "Jingle bells, Herod, cease to clink his chains, the daughter of Herod may pause in the door, in which she is condemned to live forever, and Peter's ghost enters his wanderings on Mount Parnassus. It need be believed, too, that the sound of church bells could be heard wherever a church had stood, though no trace remain, and that on that pregnant night one sleeping in a manger would see his future in a vision.

BELLS A-RINGING.

Two sorry things there are—
Aye, three—
A nest from which the nestlings have been taken,
A lamb forsaken,
A red nose by the wild wind rudely shaken.
Of good things there be more—
Aye, four—
A bird above the old nest blithely singing,
A red nose clinking
In safety to a shepherd bringing.
A lamb found in his arms and Christ, like bells a-ringing.
—WILLIE R. ALLEN.

The fellow who is addicted to poking dice is always a great head-shaker.

That Beautiful Christmas

(By Frank Sweet.)

It was the night before Christmas—and stormy.

"Sneak, sneak!" went the wheels of the carriage in the mud.

"Where-ever!" whistled the wind, and it blew Peter's hat out into the middle of the road.

"Where!" yelled Peter and climbed down from his high seat.

"The princess poked her head out of the window. 'What's the matter?' she asked.

"My hat blew off," Peter told her, and the wheel is stuck in the mud, miss."

"Which is easier said than done," Peter grumbled. "If that dark can't see my hand before me."

"There's a light back there among the trees," the princess informed him. "Perhaps you could get some one to help you."

"I'll go and see, miss, if you ain't afraid to stay alone," said Peter, after some effort succeeding in quieting the plunging horses.

"I am dreadfully afraid," she admitted shrilly. "But I suppose you will have to go."

Now, in the middle of the pine grove was set a little cottage. Peter was at the door.

"Who's there?" asked a childish voice, and a little girl poked her head out of the square window.

"What's stuck in the mud?" Peter answered from the dark. "And I want to get a man to help me."

"There isn't any man here," Jenny informed him. "There is only me and Jesus, and our mother has gone to see a sick neighbor and she won't be home until morning."

So Peter went back to the carriage, reported to the princess.

"I shall freeze out here," said the princess. "I will go up to the house and sit by the fire while you look for some one to help you with the carriage."

With Peter in the lead she plodded through the mud, and the wind blew her long coat this way and that and at last, wet and panting, she came to the little house.

And once more Peter knocked, and once more Jenny came to the window. Then she flung the door wide open, and so tall was the princess that she had to stoop to enter it. It was a dingy little room and there was a dumpy black stove in the corner, with a bubbling iron pot that gave forth a most appetizing odor.

"Oh, oh, how nice and warm it is!" said the princess as she held out her hands to the fire.

In all their lives the little girls had never beheld such a wonderful person, for the princess wore a long cloak, and a black velvet cape with a round collar, and she had a pair of small shoes with red tips, and her smile was as warm and kind as the fire.

"We are going to pop some popcorn," Jenny explained, and she handed him a tin of the same stuff. "We are getting ready for tomorrow."

"It's so nice and warm and cozy," said the princess, looking up at the ceiling. "I'm so glad to be here."

"We are going to pop some popcorn," Jenny explained, and she handed him a tin of the same stuff. "We are getting ready for tomorrow."

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their heads, while the sugar plums danced in their heads.

"But our stockings weren't hung yet, and we weren't in bed," said Jenny. "It was too early for that," said the princess. "But let's go on with the rhyme, just for fun. I see you know it all through, so you mustn't mind my changing it a little."

"When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter," Jenny sprang from her chair to see what was the matter.

Away to the window she flew like a flash, and she looked out there upon the snow.

When what to her wondering eyes should appear, but a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer!

"Oh, no, I forgot I mean—"

"When what to her wondering eyes should appear, but a carriage stuck in the mud right out here."

And a little old driver, so lively and quick, you must have thought Peter was dear old St. Nick."

The children laughed gleefully, and Jenny said: "We would have thought that, only we weren't going to hang up our stockings. This Christmas at all, Jesus and I aren't going to get any presents, for mother hasn't been well, and she couldn't get any sewing. But she said we could make our Christmas merry, and we were to pretend 'till we had a sick neighbor and she won't be home until morning."

"That's a lovely way," said the princess gently, and she laid her hand, with its flashing ring, over Jenny's chin.

"And we are going to pretend," Jenny said. "That our children is turkey. But we won't have to pretend about the mutton pie, for mother has made a lovely one."

"I wish I could help you eat the turkey," said the princess.

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And, Peter, you can bring up the steamer trunk and my bag."

"Won't your friends expect you, miss?" Peter inquired, as if awaiting orders.

"I will send a note by you," was the princess. And as the carriage rolled out she followed him and shut the door behind her. "Oh, Peter, Peter," she whispered confidentially, "am going to give them such a Christmas!"

"The little girls, miss?"

"Yes, they are so sweet and brave! And I have the presents in my trunk that I was going to carry to the children. But they will have so much that they won't miss them, and I shall spend my Christmas in a plain little house but it will be a joyful house, Peter."

"Yes, miss," Peter agreed understandingly.

"I wish we had a big tree," said the princess regretfully.

"Well, leave that to me, miss," Peter told her eagerly. "You just get them little things to sleep on, and I'll be here with a tree."

"Oh, Peter, Peter—Santa Claus!" exclaimed the princess gleefully. "It will be the nicest Christmas that I have had since I was a wee bit of a girl."

So Peter went away, and the princess, with her eyes shining like stars, danced back into the room and said, "let's play marionettes!"

Jessie and Jenny had never heard of such a game, but the princess told them that she was a ship on the high seas and that they were to tell from her cargo what country she hailed from.

"I carry tea," she began. "Where do I hail from?"

"Oh, I guess Japan," Jenny guessed.

"Japan," cried Jessie, with her little face glowing.

"No."

"The little girls pondered. 'It might be India,' ventured Jenny, but the princess shook her head. Then Jessie cried, 'It's Ceylon!'"

And after that Jessie brought a cargo of oranges from Florida, and Jenny brought a cargo of rugs from Persia, and there were cargoes of spices and of coal and of coffee and of a sack of grain and of lumber, and the princess finished triumphantly by carrying a cargo of cypress from the Chesapeake bay.

"One more," begged Jessie.

"I carry cargo of castles," said the sparkling princess. "Where do I hail from?"

"The little girls guessed and guessed, and at last the princess said: "That wasn't a fair one, really, for my castle is in Spain."

Then, with Jessie in her arms, she told them of her own castle building, and when she had finished she said, "and your mother shall have all of my sewing, and that will keep her busy until spring."

"Oh, you are going to be married and I shall never see you again!" cried the princess. "It's just what a fairy prince should do."

"And what you should do," said the princess, looking at the clock, "is to go to bed, but, bed, so that you can wake up early in the morning."

She tucked them in and came back later in a fascinating pink kimono, with her hair in a thick yellow braid, and she kissed them both. But it was little time Jessie that she kissed last. And then she went away like a dream, and the little girls sank into slumber.

In the next room the princess opened the door cautiously, and there was Peter with snow all over him, and his arms were full of holly mistletoe. And a great tree was propped against the doorpost.

"Quietly, quietly, Peter," warned the princess, and Peter, tiptoeing in and set the tree up in the corner, and he reached to the ceiling.

The princess opened the steamer trunk and took out two white Teddy bears, one with a flaring blue bow, and the other with a flaring pink one, and then she took out a green and a yellow and a red and a blue fairy book and a beautiful square basket of candy, tied with holly ribbon, and then from the very bottom of the trunk she drew string after string of shining little bells, fastened on red and pale green ribbons.

"I was going to get up a collation for the children at the other house," the princess explained to Peter, "but these little folks need it so much more."

"The little bells went 'tinkle, tinkle,'" as Peter sang then, and Jessie, dressed in her little bed, heard the sound and thought it a part of her dream.

And when Peter and the princess trimmed and whispered and laughed some one rattled the doorknob.

Peter opened the door, and there stood a white-faced, shivering little girl.

"Oh, what has happened to my little girl?" she asked. "I saw the light, and it is so late." Then she saw the golden-haired vision in pink and the gay tree, and Peter in his trim velvet suit, and she said, "I believe it is Peter."

And she set down very suddenly in Jessie's chair.

"You are the little mother," said the princess, as she knelt beside her and her arms around her head, and when she had finished she said, "And so this Christmas, and the little girls were so sweet that I knew I should love you."

"You poor little thing!" cried the little mother to the tall princess, and the beautiful lady put her hand down on the other's shabby shoulder, and wept, because in spite of all the things she had been very, very lonely in her big house.

And after Peter had gone who never seen a Teddy bear before, and they had come to the little mother to be the things for the princess.

"I'll be the things for the princess," said the little mother, and she went to the door and looked out into the night, and she saw the stars and the moon, and she said, "I'll be the things for the princess."

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A CHRISTMAS FAIRY.

In the centre of a room place a large round table covered with a green cloth scattered all over with small bouquets of evergreen frosted with tinsel. Suspended from the chandelier and hanging just far enough apart to admit little light from above have garlands sparkling with tinsel, with the ends fastened to the sides of the table, three-quarters of the way around it. The effect will be that of a forest. The corner should be left open, so that one may look inside and see an immense Christmas tree (a waxed) sparkling in robes of white tinsel and silver, should be placed. A frosted fat man with a big black cap, and a long white beard, with the ends fastened to the sides of the table, should be seen to be emptying little into the glittering train of the good fairy.

FOR THE LOONLOAST.

Don't let your little ones into the street that Santa Claus is an impostor. Let them figure out for themselves. Let a fat man with a big black cap, and a long white beard, with the ends fastened to the sides of the table, should be seen to be emptying little into the glittering train of the good fairy.

Christmas Letter From Chantecler

Life is a tragic folly;
Let us laugh and be jolly,
Away with melancholy,
Bring me a bunch of dilly,
Life is a tragic folly.
Arthur Symonds.

THE best of wishes for the season to my readers, and may they all look on the bright side, which is the right side, of Christmas!

In Paris it looks as though winter never meant to honor us with its company. It is mild as spring, and makes it difficult to believe that Christmas is near at hand. To those who have not spent a festive season in Paris it may be interesting to have a short sketch of the doings of the inhabitants, their customs and peculiarities, for, of course, the Gallic ideas are rather different from ours, though comparisons are odious.

First, I need hardly say that it is New Year's day, the "Jour de l'An," which is high festival here, rather than Christmas Day. The latter is given over a little to religion and quite to children. First, there is the midnight mass on Christmas Eve, always crowded in the big churches, where there is known to be good music; many celebrated professionals give their services, and both the vocal and instrumental music is marvellous. It lasts but a short time, when it begins, but seats must be taken two or three hours before, as the doors are closed when the church is full.

Immediately after this, people flock to the Reveillon suppers, in the restaurants or hotels. These are merry functions indeed and may be had at any price and in every society. Those who can afford to be lavish engage their tables months ahead, at the chic restaurants, which are kept open all night. Here will be met the greatest beauties in Paris, in the most marvellous toilettes. And their escorts will be those who have money to burn, or who burn it whether they have it or no. The fun is fast and unconventional, with much champagne, music and dancing. As a rule, all presents are kept till New Year's day, but on Christmas Eve the kiddies of all degrees place their little shoes or sabots in the chimney-corner, expectant of the visit, not of grey-beard Santa Claus but of the "little Jesus," who is supposed to be the present-bearer to his little friends. A curious custom is that in every family with a pickle, or a black sheep, there is sure to be a small bunch of birch-twigs found in a shoe. These are sold in the shops, along with toys and so on, and are looked on as a great joke.

THE BOULEVARD STALLS.

All through the week intervening between Christmas and New Year the streets are more congested than usual, owing to the rows of little fancy-stalls posed along the principal boulevards. They take up much room and great rubbish is sold at most of them, but they are crowded with buyers, or "lookers on," from morning till late at night, when they are bright with flaring torches. Each year the street-sellers cajole the head of the police department to grant to them a few extra days to keep open and they always get it, though most people are rather glad when they are cleared away. Another picturesque feature is the long pole, hung with huge bunches of mistletoe, which men carry all along the streets, resting on their shoulders. "Buy the lucky mistletoe," they beg, "it will bring you luck." If you are clever at bargaining you can get your luck for quite a small sum, which is a comforting idea.

As in other countries, there are a great many extra entertainments in all the theatres, music-halls, etc., so time hangs heavily on no hands.

Then comes New Year's Day, when all give and receive presents, from the highest to the lowest. It is the fashion to shower gifts on a popular hostess, and the flowers arranged for the Christmas are exquisitely tasteful, or the gift may take the form of a bottle of the latest scent, (this year two, signed "Guerrain") are the favorites. "Quand vient l'été," (When summer comes) and "Rue de la Paix." Both are costly; but no matter, they will please Madame. A favorite actress or singer will have hand-some jewelry, furs or automobiles offered at her shrine, and so it goes on, presents are exchanged by the thousands.

Christmas and New Year's cards are not exchanged amongst French people, though a few have lately caught the habit from us. Instead of this, all send round their visiting cards, in tiny envelopes to fit them, to every soul they know, or ever met. From Monsieur le President down to the smallest shopkeeper, this card leaving is a serious matter.

There are special boxes in the post offices for their reception, but their delivery, owing to there being millions of them, is considerably tardy. Personal visits are also a feature and all, who have the slightest call to do so, leave cards on the President, so that there is a constant stream all day.

Oxblood Red in Chiffon Moire, New Color and Fabric Combination



A rich oxblood red is making its way fast into popular favor as a new color, and very warm and beautiful it is. This visiting costume is of red velvet, underlaid and set over tulle of red moire chiffon gracefully draped to suggest folds of the fabric color and fabric, chiffon moire having a little bit of plain red chiffon which also forms the underlayers.

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FAMILY REUNIONS DYING OUT.

It has become the fashion to do much entertaining in restaurants at this season, and the family parties and reunions, which were so universal are now "dodged," and are becoming as extinct as the dodo. I asked a Frenchman the other day the reason of this, and he said: "Well, you see, it is like this. There was always a sort of constraint about the big family-parties; they are dull as ditchwater for the young people. The old folk felt reminiscent and gloomy and they ate what was not good for them—from duty, and were ill next day. Of course like takes to like, so now the young couples either invite their intimates to their flats, or they make up parties and go to some amusing restaurant. It is thought a far better plan all round." The New Year's Day restaurant dinners are particularly joyous and sociable, for by a tacit understanding you may make friends with the "other tables" without a formal introduction, in fact it is taken quite as a compliment to be chaffed and talked to. The music and dancing again, go on till the early hours, and when the revellers emerge into the cold daylight they find the streets full of busy workers. Paris at this hour is always full of life and color, and of noise, too; the vendors chant their "street-cries" and the merry-makers sing as they march back to their home-sweet-homes wherever they may be.

A visitor to Paris will find some of the restaurants in the student quarters of Montmartre and Montparnasse quarters very amusing at Reveillon; the favorite dainty is "boudin," or black pudding sausage of which all are expected to partake, with the accompaniment of Munich beer or champagne—according to tastes or purses.

SEEING THE "APACHES."

Many who come to Paris "to see life," and like strong sensations, go to the haunts of the Apaches, (or near the haunts, or out by the fortifications. It is a form of entertainment to be indulged in with the utmost circumspection and prudence, for the unwary are apt to have unpleasant and unexpected experiences. The Apache rides his girl without consciousness or fear of God or man nowadays, and are only too ready to provoke a quarrel with a foreigner, who is like wax in their hands and utterly in their mercy; his purse, his life, even, not being respected.

One of the great features of Christmas in Paris is the toy exhibition in all the large shops, which devote their great central halls to the amusement of children and the temptation of the grown-ups. One year the big hall may represent a Giant Castle, or a Magician's Palace, with automatic figures indulging in all sorts of comical attitudes and actions. There is always a band going with the popular tunes of the hour, and in some shops "free" syrups are doled out for the benefit of buyers and spectators. Whole families wander about, from the tired mother to her latest long-clothes baby, with a few more kiddies tugging at her skirts and looking longingly and wonderingly at the marvels they know will never fall to their lot, to "le petit Jesus" ever so kind. It is a touching sight, and life's contrasts are never more strongly marked. One sees a ragged little penniless urchin and his small brother or sister timidly observing a smart mademoiselle in velvet and furs, with an adoring mother, or "Engleish Mee," guiding her choice and holding the well-filled money bag. One's sympathy, of course, in such a throng, goes out to poor little "Cri-cri," rather than to rich "Petit Bob," and a handful of gold or silver to scatter amongst "God's poor" would be a welcome gift from the "Magician" whose palace we are invading. It is certainly an interesting season in this gay city, where people do not try to dodge Christmas, as they are wont to do in London nowadays. On the contrary, old and young are ready and willing to amuse and be amused, or to "faire la noce," as the French say. Those who find it a tiresome time in England should come to Paris and take a lesson in keeping Christmas and New Year, they will find it a liberal education in being merry and are certain to catch the infection. In young Canada, I am sure, there is a festive spirit everywhere, no one is "blessed" or bored, and long may this state of things prevail, for after all old traditions are not to be despised; as it is, people are always losing illusions, and not finding the wherewithal to replace them.

Fashions Christmas and King Carnival are two old friends who come to see us regularly as clockwork, and surely a cheery welcome should greet them!

CHANTECLER.

The Very Best Christmas

JIMMY was very, very lonely, so lonely that he almost cried. Of course Jimmy couldn't really cry, because he was seven, and had started to school besides. A big boy of seven and a schoolboy as well can't really, truly cry. Jimmy didn't have a good reason for crying, a very good reason. Mamma, the best and dearest of all good, dear mammas, had gone away never to come back. It was true Mamma had gone quite a while ago (but Auntie had been there to love and pet, and sometimes to cry over Jimmy). Now Auntie had gone, too, and Papa looked graver, whiter every day, Jimmy thought, and scarcely ever smiled, and never laughed now. Besides, Papa was always at his office.

Jimmy heard Hannah, the nurse, calling.

"Jimmy, oh Jimmy, just come and see what Papa has sent up from the stores. It's just fine, I can tell you."

Jimmy jumped up and ran to the kitchen. On the kitchen table lay a huge turkey, "with loads o' fixin's," cook said; a great pile of red cranberries, crisp, curly celery, raisins, nuts, and several big boxes.

"And I'll make the plum puddin', the best ever, Jimmy dear," cried cook, putting her arms around him.

"And Santa Claus'll come after all," declared nurse.

"Will papa be home for dinner?" haven't seen him in ever so long, and I don't want dinner without papa," asked Jimmy.

"I'll tell you, we'll phone to papa and ask him 'specially to come to our Christmas party to-morrow and to dinner to-night," nurse suggested.

Jimmy brightened.

"Can I really, truly 'phone, Hannah?"

"Yes, indeed; and I'll show you how," and Hannah led the way to the room where the telephone was.

Jimmy had to climb on a stool, he was so little, but he didn't mind a bit. Then nurse told him just what to say to Central, and he called papa up. Yes, papa was coming home to dinner, and would be out all day to-morrow.

Jimmy was very happy, and could scarcely wait till dinner. But when dinner time came papa did not arrive. Nurse came in and told Jimmy that papa could not come home that night, because there was a "directors' meeting," whatever that was, and, what was worse, papa could not be home till to-morrow night, because the meeting was away off in Boston, Jimmy said nothing. He didn't cry, as nurse thought he would. He only looked very sober and went to his room. There he cried and cried. Then he washed his face and put on his hat and coat. He slipped down the stairs and out the front door without anyone seeing him. He was going to run away.

When he got out in the lonely country Jimmy began to be afraid. Night came on and it was bitter cold. He felt tired and sleepy, and crawled under a fence and lay down in the field to sleep.

When Jimmy woke up he found his head was resting in somebody's lap, and somebody had her arms around him.

"Poor little fellow! He's nearly frozen. Jack, carry him up to the house," he heard a motherly voice say.

He looked up. The lady who was holding him wasn't a bit like his pretty mother. She had on an old, dingy brown dress and a rough gray shawl, but had a kind face. Jimmy put his arms around her and kissed her. Then Jack, a great big boy, carried him to the little white farm house.

When Jimmy was warm he saw two little ragged girls and three boys looking curiously at him. One of the girls fed him warm bread and milk. Then Jack put him to bed with the two little boys.

Next morning Jimmy woke up by being vigorously shaken.

"Get up, get up! It's Christmas, and we want to see everything," piped Bill.

They ran downstairs, and the little girls seized the boys' hands and danced around the old grandmother, who was making cake. Then they all kissed her, and kissed mother and father. The girls helped make the cake, and the boys ran to fetch wood for the fire. It was snowing, and Jimmy had a splendid snowball fight with Bill. Jimmy got an orange in his stocking, too, just like the others, and a nice new tie. But dinner was the best of all.

"Hurry, children. Dinner's ready," called Jack.

They all crowded around the table, Mary and Alice, and Jack, Billy, and Jimmy, father, mother, grandfather and grandmother. Jack had shot a wild turkey, and they had celery and mashed potatoes, cranberries, jam and lots of other things, with a big plum pie to crown the whole. They had just begun to eat Jimmy declaring he "could eat a whole house of turkey," when there was a knock at the door. Jimmy looked up, and there stood papa, with Tim, the very oldest boy.

"Papa, papa!" cried Jimmy, running to him.

Papa looked very tired and white; he had been so frightened about Jimmy. Tim had found out that morning from Jimmy who his father was, and had hastened to Jimmy's house first thing but papa wanted to wait till Christmas dinner before he saw Jimmy.

"And I'll never miss having Christmas dinner with you again," said papa.

"But, papa, you'll have Christmas dinner with us to-day," said Jimmy.

"Russell says you're to stay," said Jimmy.

So papa stayed and had dinner with Jimmy after all.

"And that was the very best Christmas I ever, ever had," said Jimmy.

EDITH K. KING.



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Jack Penfield's Christmas Eve

(By Charles Mackie)

"A telegram from Christopher," said Mrs. Latimer, thrusting her head within the open library door and reading from the yellow slip in her hand.

"Snowing. Will arrive late this evening. Don't sit up."

"Thoughtful Christopher," murmured Dick Mason, from the depths of his easy chair.

"Poor old Chris—what luck!" cried Amy, while Alice murmured to her lover "I am so anxious that you should meet Christopher, Dick."

"Fritz, who is Christopher? Tell me that I may be able to do something for him," cried Dick, looking at his sister with a keen eye.

"Christopher is a poor fellow," said Mrs. Latimer, looking at her husband with a sympathetic smile.

"I don't know," murmured Penfield, looking at his sister.

"Well, Chris does write for the papers, magazines, or anything that will take the strain."

"I don't know," murmured Penfield, looking at his sister.

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THE LADDER OF BUSINESS FAME

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St. Nicholas Day In Holland

(London Times)

No festival in Holland exercises more enchanting spell over both young and old than the Dutchman's "Feast of St. Nicholas." The jolly old Patron Saint of children corresponds in Holland to our Father Christmas, though coming three weeks earlier, and as most people are aware, the date fixed for his celebration is the date of the Spanish Bishop's birthday, December 6th.

The original custom was for the children to place their little wooden shoes upon the hearth on the eve of St. Nicholas' Day, the legend being that on that night the holy man rode over the rooftops on a goose-winged steed accompanied by his little black servant, a Moorish negro.

"Santa Klaus" was supposed to carry with him a large bag, full of toys and sweets of all kinds, and he was generally supposed to be riding over the roofs he threw the presents in passing down the chimney into the shoes below, which were generally stuffed with a handful of straw by the children, for the white horse. After him came the negro boy carrying a birch rod as a souvenir for the naughty ones, and a bag of San Sinter's best-known pictures represents a scene from St. Nicholas' Day, with a naughty boy with a wicked countenance looking ruefully at his birch rod amidst the jeers of his family.

In early days the Eve of St. Nicholas was given over to the children's antics, but by degrees the grown-ups have more and more to share in it, until now in Holland it is a great gathering for big and little alike. People send presents one to another, and a good deal of license is allowed for roasting and teasing of all sorts.

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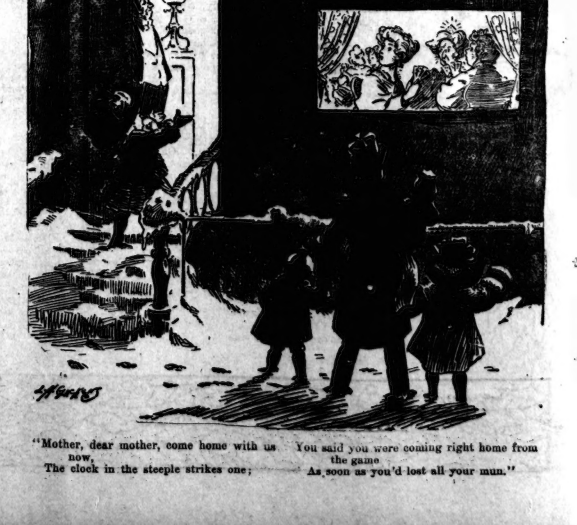
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BRIDGE-WHEIST VERSION OF "COME HOME WITH ME NOW."

Special Cartoon by J. M. Glackens, the Famous Eastern Artist.





"Twas the Night before Christmas."

Charles Combs Paul

(Mt. Luke II 8-10)

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

This shall be a sign to you: ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a host of the heavenly host, praising God and saying:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good-will to-ward men

used that he came
house — Youth

banks of England are constantly 872,000. The cost was £153.0 which only £1.375 was recovered from parents as voluntary contributions.

A WAYSIDE CHRISTMAS TREE

JOHN CURTIN looked over his desk in the tall office building out through the window, to where some law houses let his sight travel across Broadway and down the Bay. Beyond the sea-wall of Battery Park, the gulls were wheeling to and fro; another hour, the brief December sun having set, would find them snugly bedded for the night in the sheltered coys of Staten Island and the Hudson.

For a moment only, the man's thoughts followed his sight; then, throwing to his desk, with an impatient snap, a letter that he had been reading, he said aloud:—"I suppose, under the circumstances, that I can't refuse to go; but I wish that Mary had not asked me. 'Come to us in the Christmas spirit, and let us play that we are young again,' is all very well to write, but what she means I do not know; however, Mary was never very practical."

"The Christmas Spirit?" There isn't such a thing nowadays. If Mary lived here she would find that it is merely a game for graft—the getting something for nothing. Let me see: to me it stands for gifts for my patients' families, who gauge to a cent what every article is worth. Then a servants' box at three clubs, besides door-boys, janitors and elevator-boys, here and at my rooms. Next a dozen court room hangars-on, and every messenger boy that comes to the office from the middle of December until after the New Year. Tom-toms beating in the street, and bells ringing to startle people into giving money for tramps' dinners. Fakirs that ought to be arrested, crowding the sidewalks with their automobile toys; and as for people—Bah! Legions of them, almost stopped by the grating crowds!—and Curtin brought his first down with a bang, in what he firmly believed was righteous indignation.

"Well, there is one good thing. If I go home"—the word slipped out quite unconsciously—"I shall at least get out of the whole business." And the man, penning a few vigorous lines, inscribed "Mrs. Ralph Sandys, Oak Hill, Mass.," on the envelope, rang for a boy from the outer office, and, giving him the note to mail, was soon absorbed in his law papers.

A day later, as Dr. Ralph Sandys closed his door upon the last patient of his noon office hours, he put a couple of logs on the fire, and then, going to the porch, looked up and down the hill road that passed the neat white picket gate. To the north, the way was soon lost in the woods; but below, after a little space, it was strung with pleasant homes that grouped themselves amid their garden plots like friendly neighbors chatting, until, half a mile further on, the houses crowded closer and became a suburban town.

"It is beginning to snow," said the doctor, stroking the head of a black-and-white setter that had followed him, rubbing against his legs affectionately, coaxing for a walk with his expressive brown eyes. "Well, I'm glad of it, even if it's only a flurry; somehow, snow always makes the best setting for the real spirit of Christmas."

"Ralph! Ralph! I've a letter from John, and he's coming," called a woman's voice as the doctor returned to his fire. A light dancing step came through the hall, a slender figure crossed the study and, clasping the doctor by his nearest arm, encircled herself with it, as a matter of course, while with her free hand she held the letter before her husband's face.

Mary Sandys was still young, in the best sense of the word, even though her two big sons were old enough to have flown out into the world, and her hair was dashed with gray. There was a color in her cheeks, an irresistible blending of fun and sympathy looked at you from her wide-open gray eyes, while her lips seemed always curving to say something that one would like to hear.

Dr. Sandys read the letter gravely, while his wife watched him rather anxiously.

"How long is it since John has been here?"

"Five, no, six years; but then you know he has asked us to New York every winter to hear all the best music, and has been, oh, so good to the boys in getting them started."

"I'm not questioning his kindness, Mary, but when a bachelor of forty odd chooses without reason to keep away from the old home where he was born, it seemed to me a great risk to try to force him to come back."

"But I think he has had a reason, Ralph. Ever since Margie married Fred Barnes and went away, and particularly since she died, I think that it has hurt John too much to come here often. Of course, to me, though he was a cousin, she seemed a sister, being brought up with us all; but I know now that it was different with John. He cared more than I ever dreamed at the time, and I think that with her going all the faith fell out of his life, and left only ambition."

"By the way, Ralph, after the holidays, would you object to my going over to the east end, to see if Fred's mother can give us his address? I have not heard a word from the children since last Christmas. I've bought gifts for the little girls, and I feel more strongly, every day, that the reason that Margie kept us at arm's length all those years was because she was often very near want, and did not wish us to know."

"I don't think it could have been so bad as that," said the doctor. "For Fred was a clever fellow, even though he came from an unscrupulous brood; but I may as well tell you that I have been inquiring about old Mrs. Barnes, and she has moved away south, to a daughter."

"How shall you amuse John?" he continued, anxious to change the subject. "I'm afraid that he will be terribly bored, for there is neither skating or sleighing, and I can't imagine him at a village party."

"Don't worry, my dear serious boy, for I've a plan," and Mary Sandys looked up at her husband with such a quizzical expression that the lines of his strong, clean-shaven face began to relax, and his introspective eyes sparkled in response to hers.

"We are going to have a Christmas tree here at home all among ourselves, as we used to long ago before all the sisters and brothers were scattered. I found a box full of those very ornaments in the attic today, and they told me to use them once more. The tree must be big and gay, and we must have something on it for every one, no matter how far away they live; just as father and mother did, at last, before you settled here and they were quite alone. Moreover, we must go out and cut the tree, ourselves; there are plenty of nice spruces left over on the north hill, and you said yesterday that you would be free this afternoon."

"Doesn't it seem rather odd to have a Christmas tree without any children to enjoy it, and our neighbors all have their own entertainments?" questioned, rather than objected, the doctor.

"No, for a part of it will be for us to go backward and be little children; and then you know, dearest, there is always one child at every Christmas tree—the Christ Child,—so that having it brings Him to us."

Out into the pleasant crisp wintry air the two tramped together, the doctor shouldering an axe, up the road and into the deep woods that were fantastically draped by the soft snowfall of

an hour. Before they had fairly lost sight of the highway, the spell of make-believe had begun its work; and the couple were no longer Dr. and Mrs. Barnes, middle-aged people of authority in the community, but Mary and Ralph, lagging behind a merry group of sisters and cousins, who were hunting ground-pine and evergreen ferns.

"Do you remember when you made me believe that a poison-ivy vine with white berries that hung to an oak was mistletoe?" she asked, blushing as suddenly as she had on that first momentous occasion.

"Yes, and we are under the very tree now, berries and all," he replied, promptly repeating history with youthful zest.

A rabbit scurried across the path, and they stood with bated breath. Under the shelter of some cedars, the partridge-berries glowed coral red. Mary must have some for her fernery. A winter wren scolded, merely from family tradition; chickadees followed them, chatting sociably until scattered by the shadow of a hawk. When the spruce were reached, Mary, radiant and breathless, sank down upon an old log, while Ralph held his axe until, as the tree fell, she sniffed the pungence of its branches with closed eyes.

The homeward trip went more slowly, for the tree was heavy. The doctor carried the trunk, while his wife steadied the trailing

stood spell-bound, fascinated. Here nice-looking people were spending not dollars, but dimes and even pennies, with evident content. Instead of his usual cautious desire to avoid purchase, he soon became eager to buy; until a conscientious clerk, noting his rather clerical face, said, "If you are selecting for a Sunday school tree, sir, I can get you a good discount, the holidays being so near over."

"Thank you, no, merely for the home children," Curtin said, quite unconscious of his answer.

Something halted the trolley suddenly several hundred yards below the Oak Hill road. Rather than wait repairs, for it was already dark, Curtin shouldered his heavy bundle and walked up the track toward a bright cluster of electric lights that marked the terminal. As he came abreast of them, he thought he heard childish voices singing a tune that seemed strangely familiar. Glancing toward the light-pole, he saw two little girls of perhaps six and ten who were standing close to the rails. So intent were they in looking at some object by the pole that they did not hear him.

Easing himself of the bundle, he paused to see at what they were looking. Through the blinking shadows, he saw a small spruce tree that was propped up just under the lights. It was broken and forlorn, such as might have come from the rubbish heap of a dealer, and its only decorations were a few scraps of red paper and a bleached apple.

"What are you children doing out there in the dark?" he said, surprised into gruffness. "Little girls shouldn't be out alone, especially on Christmas Eve."

"We came out because it was dark in the room and we had no lights for our tree," replied the elder of the two, without a trace either of timidity or boldness, at the same time drawing the younger girl toward her. "You see that this does nicely, for the lights up there make a beautiful star."

"It isn't much of a tree, and there are no things on it, so why do you bother?" said the man who had forgotten what childhood was like, and did not understand.

"Of course, you can have things on a tree, but, if you haven't, you can do without," said the child quietly. "We haven't had things for years, but, the last time we did, mother said 'don't forget, dears, that it is the trees and the star that really stand for Christmas.' And we didn't forget; but this year we couldn't have managed at all if we hadn't remembered these lights."

Something choked John Curtin. Here, at last, were children who asked nothing, expected nothing, and yet were content. What he did not give them, if for the mere novelty of the experience! The child's frankness to a stranger did not strike him as strange, but perfectly natural.

"How would you like to come with me to-night to a Christmas tree that not only has a star and other lights, but things on it besides? Tell me your names and where you live, and I'll ask your people to let me take you."

The younger child clasped her hands in glee, but the elder stood perplexed, as if uncertain how to explain. "We are stopping at the red boarding-house by the station," she said presently. "Father paid until to-morrow, but to-night we hadn't any people, because father is tired and has a cough and some people took him to the hospital to rest. You see, father was bringing us to see our grandmother; but she has moved away, and we can't go to see him until the morning."

"Mother! O, mother has been away there for two Christmases," and the girl raised her hand above her head with a confiding gesture.

"If you will come home with me now, to a home where there is both a father and a mother, to-morrow I will see your father," Curtin said gently, as he looked down at the child, whose face was in shadow.

For a minute the girl returned his gaze, and then put her hand in his and led her little sister by the other.

When at last they reached the white gate, John Curtin was quite out of breath with his struggle against wind and the weight of his bundle. As he dropped it to the porch steps, he noticed in the children one of the first signs of real poverty; though they were not ill-dressed, their shoes were pitiful and broken. At the same time, he remembered that to him they were still nameless.

As he stood thus, looking down, the porch lamp fell full upon the face of the elder girl.

"What is your name, you have not told me!" he said, drawing in a sudden sharp breath.

"Miss is Mary Barnes, and sister's is Jeanne," she replied. "If she had been a boy mother would have called her John, after one of her own people, a very good, great man that was her best friend once. But Jeanne was the nearest she could get for a girl's name."

Hearing footsteps, Doctor Sandys opened the door. "Give this parcel to Mary, tell her to light the tree, and then do you come back as quickly as you can," said Curtin, as he almost pushed his brother-in-law before him into the hall.

The doctor, taking in at one glance the expression on the man's face, as well as the two children behind him, responded promptly.

It seemed only a second before Mary had lighted the tree and was coming toward them, calling, "O brother! what a glorious star you have brought, and fully a bundle of pretty things! I've a great mind to send you out into the highways and byways, to see if you can't gather in some real children that have been left out. What are you hiding behind you, a surprise? Why, who are these?"

"These are real children of the wayside that I have found for you, our poor Maggie's little daughters, Mary and Jeanne." In a moment Mary was kneeling, her outstretched arms gathering the children close; then, rising, she led them to the warmth and light, where the glory of the tree with star and things burst upon her.

"Do you remember what we used to sing around the Christmas tree, long, long ago?" Mary asked presently, linking her arms through those of her husband and brother.

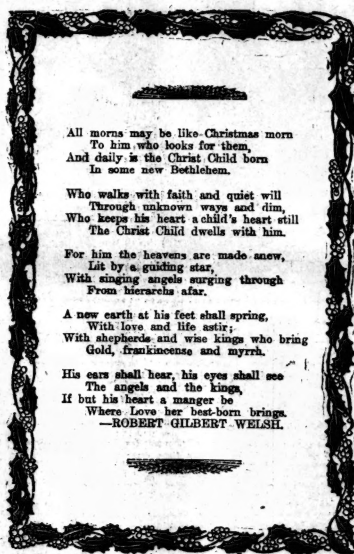
"Ask them what they were singing by the Wayside Tree," Curtin answered.

"When shepherds watched their flocks by night," piped two clear young voices.

Happy tears filled Mary Sandys's eyes, and in them were reflected many loved faces, old and young. Drawing the two gray-haired heads down to her, she whispered, "Are there not real things that happen beyond what we see or can explain? Don't you know the Christmas Spirit now?"

Tenderly her husband drew her to him, saying gently, "Yes, Mary, it is that love in us, half human half divine, the tree reaching toward the Star that gave the Christ Child birth."

While John Curtin's eyes lingered on Margie's children.



All morns may be like Christmas morn
To him who looks for them,
And daily is the Christ Child born
In some new Bethlehem.

Who walks with faith and quiet will
Through unknown ways and dim,
Who keeps his heart a child's heart still
The Christ Child dwells with him.

For him the heavens are made anew,
Lit by a guiding star,
With singing angels surging through
From hierarchal afar.

A new earth at his feet shall spring,
With love and life astir;
With shepherds and wise kings who bring
Gold, frankincense, and myrra.

His cars shall hear, his eyes shall see
The angels and the kings,
If but his heart a manger be
Where Love her best-born brings.
—ROBERT GILBERT WELSH.

top, her brilliant hood showing above its branches like a reckless cardinal-bird above its nest.

An unexpected figure greeted them at their own door—John Curtin, whom John had brought a day before his time. For a moment he stood aghast at the sight of the two muffled figures and their burden; then, as Mary ran to him, he, also, was pervaded somehow by the mystic fragrance, and the set lines at his mouth corners began to relax and smile.

Next day they trimmed the tree, all three working together as eagerly as children might. That evening it would be lighted. At times, to be sure, John Curtin suffered a relapse of mood, and his tongue was moved to satire; but then he thought, "If it pleases them, it doesn't hurt me"; until Mary's naturally cheery talk seemed to group the missing faces about him, without the usual pain.

When afternoon came, they found that the glittering star that tops all real Christmas trees was lacking. Would John go to town and buy one at the general store, also more candles? The trolley at the hill bottom would take him past the place.

In the well-stocked, if somewhat littered store the city man

A CHRISTMAS WISE

Wherever there is sickness
May Santa Claus bring health;
Wherever there is poverty
May Santa Claus bring wealth.
Wherever one is weeping
May tears to smiles give way,
Wherever sadness hovers
May joy come Christmas day.

To every heart that's aching
May peace and comfort come,
And may an outlook rosy
Supplant each outlook gloom.
May friends now separated
Soon reunited be,
And every one find gladness
Upon his Christmas tree.

ing increased, although not as rapidly as the population. The police machine of a city, when it reaches the size of Hamilton, is not a thing to be laughed at. Hamilton is a city that has grown up in a short time, and the police machine could not have been done better. When he took over the new station conditions were very bad in the east, after about two years of planning an hard work he has brought things up to the high standard which exists at the

Nobody believes that it was at the time of the war that the Indians

night, and suddenly heard the angel
choirs chanting the praises of the new

Rescued to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born to us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us, abide in us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

JOHN CAMERON.

by the department this year was the case of Rowe Zeipe, who died in a mysterious manner after eating some candies at the City Hospital. This, and many other cases have been handled by the department to the entire satisfaction

or even in the day time, because of the manner in which the foreigners behaved. It was not because they were criminals, and took a delight in breaking Canadian laws, but they did not know better. It was a common sight to see large

the east end station, about two years ago, there has not been a crime of a serious nature committed. The foreigners have taken a great liking to the genial officers, and instead of being afraid of them, have taken them into their con-

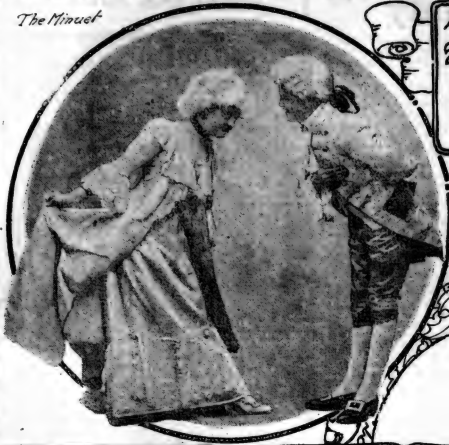
JOHN BLEAKELY.

... have the mince-meat ready and the crust made and on ice or in a good cool place. Contrary to the belief of many, good pie crust may be kept in this way.

Some cakes and cookies are improved standing a little time before use.—Woman's World for December.

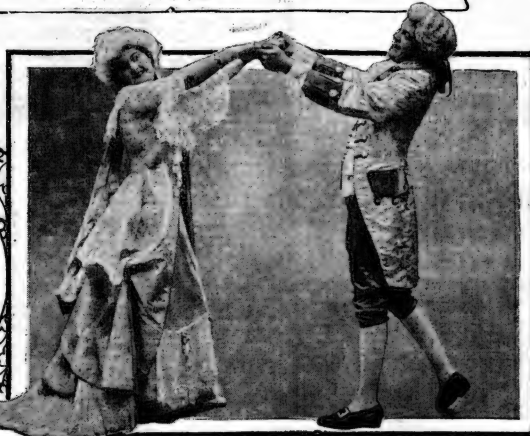
© 2005 CBS

The Minuet



D! From shades of other Yules, dancers stepping, stately, slow—
Polished floor and candle gleam mark their shadows as they go;
Powdered gallants bow and sigh, fair maids curtsy, laughing high,
Making music down the years which will never fade or die

The Old Time Christmas Dance



All for the Virgin's Reel

Still they shine, those roguish eyes, bright from 'out the long ago—
Still the little slippered feet tread the Minuet so slow—
Still the olden gallant men throw their leathern gauntlets down,
Challenge Death for eyes of blue, challenge Life for eyes of brown.



The Sir Roger de Coverley

Old-time roses peeping in, over old-time sundials gray,
Mark nor time nor space, nor tell what they saw on that far day
When two old-time lovers stood, telling o'er the story old
Which, in pauses of the dance, was, and shall be, ever told.



Under the Mistletoe Bough

Golden chime of Christmas bells pealed a wedding, legends say
And a little bride, through tears, saw her home fade far away;
Still her presence haunts the place; voices murmur in the air
Where she danced the Minuet, stately, winsome, young and fair.

Other maidens, other men, other dances fill the hall,
Yet the Ghosts of Christmas Past couch them lightly one and all;
And the maidens and the men dance with graceful, stately step
Through the figures, one and all, of the old-time Minuet.

So in Mem'ry live again, dancers stepping stately, slow;
Polished floor and candle gleam, seek to hold them as they go.
Yet they pass—the gallants brave; pass the maidens laughing gay,
Leaving echoes in the room which will linger on for aye.

KATHERINE FAITH.




The End.

HAMILTON LANE

FOR WINDOW DISPLAYS AND STREET CAR ADVERTISING

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WINNIPEG MONTREAL



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The Wise Men and Christ

When Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born king of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and we are come to worship him. So when he had heard them, he was troubled, and said, Go and search diligently for the child, and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they heard the king, they departed; and to the star, which they saw in the east, they went, till it came over them where the child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

When they were come, they stood over him, and worshipped him: and when they had taken of him his treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

The Dried Prunes' Christmas

"Please, it doesn't matter! I only wanted some pork chops, potatoes and a few apples when you have time!"

ONE CHRISTMAS PLEASANTRY.
"I like the Christmas season."

Last Me

ment Christ

Gift

The simplest and at the same time one of the most attractive gifts that you can make is an envelope sachet which may cost only a few pennies and will

Long, narrow envelopes are considered

"Don't you think it would be a good idea for you to give away a few million dollars?" asked Mr. Cassius Cox. "Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But it's a serious problem to give away money."

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(By Jeanne Olive Loizeaux.)

"But," asked the gentleman who began the discussion, "can you refrain from taking at least one peck into a package marked 'Not to be opened until Christmas?'"

Her refusal to answer was proof positive that she had not entirely outgrown her femininity.

A black and white illustration of a young boy with short hair, wearing a dark jacket over a light-colored shirt. He is looking out of a window with a wooden frame. The window is divided into two panes, and the view outside is dark and indistinct. The boy's expression is one of concern or contemplation. The illustration is done in a simple, sketchy style with cross-hatching for shading.

up to the front porch and peeped in through the unshaded windows. "No one there," he said.

"Just come round to the kitchen window," Harry told him, leading the way.

Harry followed her, and the two boys both approached the window. Lulu looked inside, and the answer was plain. "No one there," she said.

"No one there," said Harry, "but I do to do such a bold thing, did so a few moments later. Then he beheld the man who had been in the kitchen, a big, unkempt man were dozens of years older than Harry, and he was covered with crumbs which Lulu had thrown in to them. With just one look at the man, Harry knew he was not to keep a straight face. "Yes," he admitted, "I saw him."

"No one there," said Lulu, "but I know they'll make fine neighbors. Show them to me."

Then Lulu broke into laughter. "Say, you're easy, Harry," she said.

A HARDY SATCHEL

A ingenious girl made for herself a very useful and well-stocked school-bag. She got enough books to hold in it, and she had bound them together with dark red leather. At the top she made a strap, and she had a buckle, and she put on the strap-buckle to hold it closed. The bag was made of a brown braided web, and on the top corners, and on the sides, she had a strap, and she had a buckle, and she made them.

To listen to Big Brother tell
Of battles both new and old
When the old did men on plains
And scalped man, woman, child
To hear him tell of raging storms
That cross the mountains low;
Of wars and ice which blocked the
trail
Of cowboys, brave and true.

And when the tale has reached its end
You'll want to go to
For well you know you will not sleep
With such stories in your head!

Queen Victoria When a Child

IN Kensington Palace, London, Eng-
land, a baby girl was born on
May 24, 1819. Her name was
Victoria. Of her, she was named
after the Roman goddess of
Victims said: "She is a blue-eyed child
with golden hair."

When the little Victoria was a
month old a font of gold was brought
from the blunderbuss and was hap-
tized by the Archbishop of Canter-
bury and the Bishop of London. She
was christened, Duke of Russia. Her father,
the Emperor of Russia, requested that
she be named after his mother, the
Empress of Austria. "She is a blue-eyed
child with golden hair," said the
Empress up she was called Princess
Victoria.

N Kensington Palace, London, England, May 24, 1819, "the babe girl" was born or christened. Of her father's name no record exists. She is a blue-eyed child with blonde hair.

When the little Victoria was about a month old a font of gold was brought from the Tower, and she was baptized by the Archbishop of Canterbury, John Bird Sumner, Bishop of Exeter and the Bishop of London.

The child was named Alexandrina, after Alexander, Emperor of Russia. Her father, George IV., later requested that the child's mother's name be added to this first name, so she was baptized Alexandrina Victoria. As she grew up, the name Victoria came to predominate, but when she ascended the throne she commanded that she be called Victoria.

brown oileth to make the two sides, and bound them together with dark thread. The top of the bag was made deep flap to drop over the opening and put on two snap-hooks to hold it closed. The bottom of the bag was braided were sewed on at the top corners, and the ends were put over the top of the shoulder. The bag made was plenty long enough to suspend the bag from the neck of the bag she was in. On the top of the bag she was in two deep, narrow pockets; the edges of these were also bound neatly with dark thread. The pockets were made for pencils, erasers, pen-holders and ruler, and kept them from getting lost. The bag was also made with pockets and papers. These little pockets were also provided with closing flaps which were held together by means of the snap-hooks.

A handker school-bag could not be made in this way, but the same principle cloth it saved the books and papers from getting wet if the owner was caught out in rain.

Authorized by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, Alexander was named Alexandrina after Alexander, Emperor of the East, who was brought to London by the Duke of Kent, requested that the child's mother's name also be changed to Alexandra. The child was christened Alexandrina Victoria. As Princess Alexandrina Victoria, she was named after her great-grandmother, Empress Alexandra of Russia. When she ascended the throne, she was called Victoria only.

Her very fond father lived only a few months after Victoria was born. When she was three years of age, her mother, who was to be queen of England some day, Alexander's wife, died. Her mother's death seemed likely to be fulfilled, for she was the daughter of the fourth son of the king.

After the Duke of Kent's death, his widow found herself almost destitute, and

"Well, how can I answer such a medley of questions and comments?" replied Lulu. "But if you'll hurry up and come with me, we'll soon learn something about them. One of them was in our orchard this morning, peeping round."

"Well, of all the nerve!" exclaimed Harry. "Say, I fear we've got a family of bold, nervy people next door. Has Mamma seen them yet?"

"Yes, and likes them—so far as she

right merrily. But suddenly she stopped and listened. The sound of a running horse's hoofs came to her distinctly. She dropped her work and went out into the yard. A horseman was coming down the road as fast as the horse could carry him. When almost opposite the Rogers' house he

"We're safe, anyway," said Polly, taking Glen and carrying him to the very centre of the twenty-acre field. "Just the house and stables and fences will go. My, it will frighten Mother and Father when they hear of the fire, for they'll think we might have



perished. I do wish we had some way of letting them know. The fire

up close against the terrible smoke. She was unable to get a breath, she made one last great effort and reached the creek. Into it she plunged, falling on her back. She felt her head on the bottom of the creek. But she could not reach the books and papers up above the water.

She lay there upturned and made a plunge for the opposite shore, catching her breath now; for a bend in the creek had taken the fire away from her. She lay on her back, waiting for the water to allow her to rise. But she felt no heat without smoke or intense heat. A few more steps and she was on the plover beach. She lay on her back, waiting for the water to allow her to rise.

Charlie was soon at her side, assisting her to rise. She was too exhausted to get up. He helped her to sit on the ground. Glen, now quiet again, came and threw his baby arms around her. She felt his head on her shoulder. "Little maver," he said in his sweet baby way, "I wants big maver and daddy."

"Maver and daddy will be here very soon," replied Polly, hugging the little brother to her breast. "And then you can have your books and papers about everything; else is gone."

UPPUZZLE CORNER

LETTER ENIGMA.

My first is in knot, but not in tie;
My second is in broil, but not in fry;
My third is in vine, but not in grow;
My fourth is in hedge, but not in row;
My fifth is in man, but not in boy;
My sixth is in hell, but not in to;
My seventh is the same as my fourth.
You'll find:
My eighth is in bride, but not is blind:
My whole you now have,
And 'tis glorious to see;
And while you have solved this
To this you'll agree.

ADDITIONS.

1. Add the letter D to a sharp corner and get to hang loosely from a beam.

2. Add the letter D to a kind of tree and get a short, straight line.

3. Add the letter H to a milk, cream; liquid and get to heat water.

settled by a prairie fire, that threatened the life of the settlers of prairie lands. Many tales came to the Rogers' home of farmers having been burnt out and some instances of evacuation, and in some instances, the loss of prairie lands. But in most cases only the property, including cattle, horses and sheep, was destroyed.

Although Mr. Rogers knew the need of fire-breaks about his land, he had been so busy with his fall plowing that he had not had time of making the fire-breaks. He had to get it done by firing the prairie grass all round his farm, or plowing broad strips of land abut it. He had plowed a strip of land on the north side of his farm, which was protected on the fourth side by a creek, but the plowed strips were not of sufficient width to prevent the fire from jumping from "jumping" them.

She made one last great effort and reached the creek.

"The cows safely piled on the field of safety, Polly and Charlie returned to the house for the baby and some clothing. They could now get the smell of smoke from the West, and the wind was bringing the fire at a good rate.

Polly and Charlie carried armloads of bed clothes to the field. Polly also carrying little Glen on her back across the field.

"Now we are safe," said Charlie, as they placed their burdens on the ground.

"We must not stop yet, Brother," said Polly. "The fire isn't in sight yet, and we can work till we see it all over."

"Now, I've got to rush back to the house for Father's private papers—these are the only ones that I have. They would be in a bad fix if those things got burned up. And he has John coming to see me to-morrow. You know I know Grace is dishonest. I must save those—"

"You're going off the run as he said the last word and Charlie did not hear the last of the sentence. He kept on looking at John and the cows and his heart fluttered with the thought of the girl in the world."

"You're going off the run as he said and got her father's books and private papers from an old trunk where he kept them. He took them to the creek. With these she started to return to the field, but to her horror she saw the old man standing in the creek bank where the grass was very

in town, and found the three treasure chests and some of the things that had recently been placed for fall selling. All around them lay a burnt and charred landscape, the remains of a shed or a fence was left to tell where their habitation had been. But they were faithful to the place, and they clapped their little ones to their breasts, and when Polly handed to her the first of the things that she and books, he took both of her hands and said to her in unsteady tones: "God bless you, my dear, for you have truly a wonderful little girl!"

And in a certain village in a western State, some Polly Rogers, girl of the prairie, who had many times done as she tell her grandchildren, who gather about her knees, of that time, when she was a child, almost caught her by the creek, and how she was saved by a hair's

This signpost contains seven words of four letters each. If the words are tightly guessed and written one below another, the resulting message, beginning with the upper left-hand letter and ending with the lower left-hand letter, will spell something very important. The words are:

1. Something which comes with a storm. The cross-roads are: 1. Something which rises and falls with regularity. 2. To merit. 3. A space of time. 4. A person who is being carried by a secret-masons' assistants. 5. To persecute. 7. A place where children skate.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES

SYNCOPTIONS: 1. Clean-cut-Cut. 2. Disrupte-Disrupt. 3. Discon-Disc. **NUMERICAL PUZZLE:** 1. Dirt. 3. Drive. 3. Dice. 4. Bite. 5. Rids. 6. Waste. **Distributive.**

HIDDEN WORDS:

They give sweetest dispositions
To the girls and boys,—
Give them love and happy laughter,
More precious far than toys.

But near naughty children fairies
Never come to stay;
When they see them misbehaving
They quickly fly away.

So if you'd have fairies help you
Be both good and true;
Then you'll know a little fairy's
Smiling down on you.

pany him, having some shopping to do for the children. School would begin the first of November (only short winter terms of school were held during those pioneer days) and Polly and Charlie needed new shoes and jackets before starting.

After their parents had disappeared over the long range of low hills, Polly turned her attention to the house work and Charlie carried water to the pigs and chickens. Glen played in the yard with his toys, for although the weather was exceedingly cool, the little Rogerses did not mind it, and

your excited. We've got to act with good judgment, but quickly. You run and drive the pigs to the creek. The water is shallow and they can cross to that plowed field. I'll unpicket the cows and drive them across. We can't save the chickens. As soon as we get the stock over, we'll carry bedding and clothing till we see the fire too near for us to work any longer."

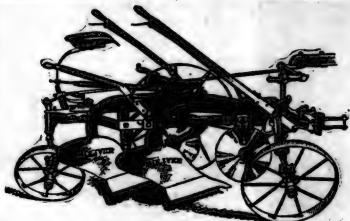
Little Charlie said not a word, but ran to the pig pen and tore off a lower board from it and let out the three pigs. He had some difficulty in driving the rambling fellows, but af-

Then Polly explained to Glen that he must remain just where he was until they returned, for otherwise the Big Fire might get him. So the little fellow, taking from his apron pocket a top and a rubber doll, fell to playing, and was quite content to remain on the field with the cows and the pigs. Polly and Charlie returned to the house and soon came back laden with wearing apparel. They had seen the heavy black smoke coming along the ten-mile range and knew that with-

I've got to make that creek," she muttered, her lips tightly closed. But the fire was coming madly, and the creek seemed to be a very long way off. On and on went Polly, the smoke blinding and choking her, and the heat from the fire coming stronger and fiercer. Charlie and Little Glen could see the race, and Charlie's heart stood still while Little Glen began to cry from fright. As young as he was, he knew his sister was in some terrible danger, and he loved her like a little mother.

Charlie ran towards her, but she

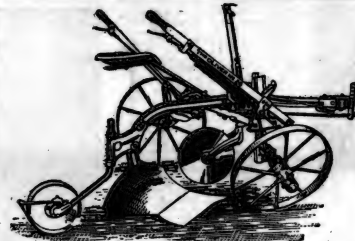
Canada's Best Plows Made in Hamilton



Oliver No. 1, High Lift Gang Plow

The lightest draft and most perfect working of all double-furrow plows. This does the work the best, with the least effort and minimum expense. One man, four horses. The plow that eliminates that chronic kick—side draft.

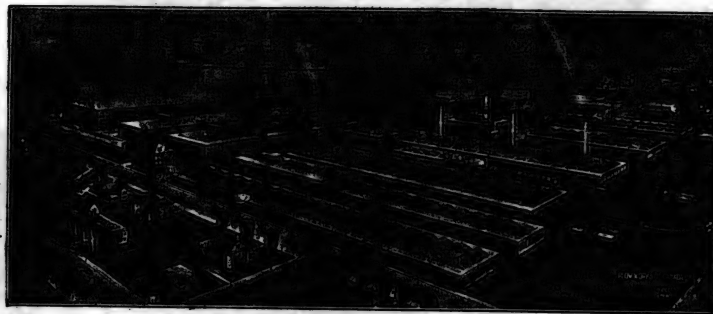
OLIVER Plows and Cultivators will give the best results for they are designed correctly, built right and of the best material, in the most modern factory in the world. Thousands are already in use and the demand is great because the many exclusive features are fully covered by patents.



The Oliver No. 28, Sulky Plow

This is one type of sulky plow that meets with a certain amount of favor, no matter where it goes. Steady running, fine work and evenness in manipulating and turning are the first features to attract attention. The base and beams are very strong and especially designed for heavy soils of Canada.

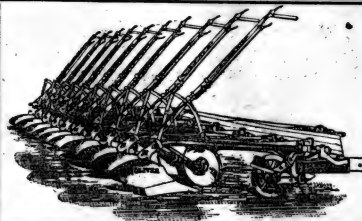
OLIVER PLOWS



OLIVER PLOWS

Where the Famous "OLIVER" Plow Is Made.

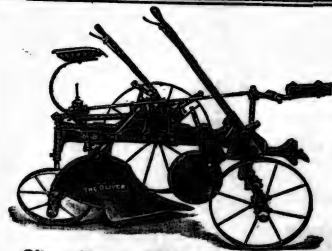
Here are illustrations of five of the most famous plows in the world. They are adapted particularly for the Canadian market, and are the recognized standard everywhere. They are built along lines that no plows can boast of. The name of Oliver is fixed on the minds of farmers and farmers' boys by fifty years of plow making.



The Oliver Engine Gang Plow

The most wonderful in the world. The Olivers took their time in producing a plow of this type, but it has now assumed the lead, as have all their other products. The accomplishments of this plow have evoked the wonder of the agricultural world.

They are made in Hamilton by Canadian workmen, at the most up-to-date plow works in the world. Two years ago the first plow was made at the Hamilton works. Since then hundreds of carloads have been shipped to the Canadian West. Next year thousands of carloads of these plows will be shipped and many more workmen will be employed here. Hamilton grows as the Oliver plow industry grows.

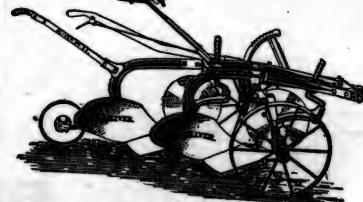


Oliver No. 1, High Lift Sulky Plow

In point of superiority over all other high sulky plows, the Oliver No. 1 Sulky occupies the same unique position in the trade as does our famous No. 1 Gang, being built upon the same principles as that well known plow and having all of its good features. All of the details given in the description of the No. 1 Gang will apply to this Sulky, and anybody wanting a single furrow lift plow cannot do better than to see one and find out just exactly what it can do for you.

Canada's Greatest Riches come from the soil and better tilling means more and better results.

THE OLIVER is the best for dealer and farmer.



No. 22, Gang Plow

Often a purchaser has a team or even perhaps a purse that is a little too much for a sulky plow—at the same time his ideals are high, and we have accordingly produced a plow to exactly meet this difficulty.

The Oliver Chilled Plow Works of Canada, Limited . . . Hamilton, Ont.

Their Declining Days Spent In Comfort and Happiness

A NOBLE WORKER.

Upon old age, the average inmate of one of these institutions lives far beyond the sacred writer's allotment of three score years and ten, the maximum of epistolary to the minimum of exactly being conducive to longevity.

In a chat with the head of one of Hamilton's old age institutions, who has quite a knowledge of such matters, the Times was informed recently that there are many other conditions besides money that must be met if one wishes to enter a really select home with an assurance of meeting good old people society. In some of the semi-private homes a board of managers not only keeps the affairs of the institution running smoothly, but is exceedingly diligent in keeping out undesirable. The more enviable the character of the home the greater difficulty is there in gaining admittance, consequently the greater glory once admittance is gained. In the city of Buffalo, this superintendent informed the writer, there is one famous home where the inmates must present evidence of gentle birth—a unbranched genealogical tree. Almost every one in the home displays a coat-of-arms and talks familiarly with as much pride as if they had all the pomp and circumstance of a private establishment to back it up. Moreover, these people must make statements that they have been engaged in gainful occupations. In short, it is a refuge for helpless gentle people without resources. To get into such a home is a highly coveted privilege, alive it is a guarantee of social status, however unkindly adversity has assailed one's hold on fortune. Unhappily, the accommodation of the home is limited and the supply of aged people of gentle birth and empty purses is pitifully large.

Hamilton's home, particularly the House of Refuge at the foot of John street, invariably provide large, airy rooms where the aged people may receive their friends and spend the day in companionship with their fellow-inmates. The dining room is commodious, with well appointed table. The facilities include an electric elevator, and other comforts, which thousands do not even possess in their own private homes. There is a hospital for the ill and the ailing, to which the vigilant care and attendance of some of the best physicians

Hamilton's House of Refuge, the People Who Are Seen There, Their Characteristics and How They Spend Their Time

A NOBLE WORKER.



MRS. R. A. LUCAS.

not even undertake small domestic work, such as cooking for their rooms, making their beds, etc., though it is only the extremely feeble who avail themselves of this prerogative, most of them doing in such occupations. Among the

CARUS W. RAE, Superintendent of Hamilton House of Refuge.

particular, when it is denied us, there are few of the inmates at the House of Refuge who ever seriously wish to depart. One aged woman sometimes gets leave of absence to visit old friends because she is a capital entertainer. She tells stories and sings old fashioned ballads in a quivering voice, "show old fashioned embroidery stitches and give recipes that have been handed down in the family. But after all, the institution could not simply get along without Cousin Jennie, or so she feels. Then there are inmates who come with the cold weather, remain until spring; then trot away to answer to the call of the robin and the thaw.

In institutions like the House of Refuge, which exerts no class distinction, the type of age people is often promiscuous in the extreme. The woman without education, who, during years of youth and maturity took in washing or did housecleaning, if accepted as a rightfully member as a life of liberal education and refinement who has lived in affluence and consoled only with the polished and wealthy until overtaken by adversity in her declining years, she finds herself in the midst of strange and unfamiliar surroundings which by contrast make her feel even more isolated and unrefined. To such, no matter how thoroughly her character has been disciplined by life's hard lessons, the close companionship of the coarse and illiterate must of necessity prove unenjoyable.

The man who wasted all of early life's opportunities and comes to his natural end in the institution for the poor and helpless partakes of the same bread and enjoys the same privilege as he who has been the height of society and was acclaimed by the wealthy and refined during bygone days; both have their little chores to perform, their rules to observe, their little moments of joy and pleasure.

Then, human nature in an old people's home is very much the same as human nature the whole world over. The same petty characteristics exist, the same small, inconsequential rivalries obtain, and the unaccountability that is of necessity engendered by the former different social and financial position of the inmates. Instead of being forgotten in a common philosophy, as is marked in some instances as in the most exclusive and sometimes sociable, as it might seem, is lost in the fog of indifference and is not meant to imply by this that lovable characters, sublimely resigned to an unkind fate, are not to be found in the House of Refuge and other such places in Hamilton, for that would be a glaring injustice to many kindly gentlemen

A NOBLE WORKER.



MRS. T. H. PRATT

and gentlemen upon whom evil days have fallen, but, speaking generally, the atmosphere of aloofness prevails, especially among the women. Aged people usually love entertainments. The inmates of Hamilton's House of Refuge

hearts of those whose desire for something more than food or shelter is not yet dead.

As among all other peoples, Christmas time is the time of cheer and laughter to the inmates of these institutions. They are not forgotten, no, not one, and who can tell of the vastness of the debt the world owes to those who spend time and effort to cheer the hearts of these old people this time of the year? A large portion of the charitable work at the House of Refuge is undertaken by the members of the Salvation Army, who never seem to tire of doing good to those who most need assistance. Then there are many church workers of other denominations who take a personal interest in the old people, and who never fail to join hands with the management and other philanthropists in making each Christmas a time of joy and contentment to the old-living aged. To Superintendent Rae and Mrs. Rae also, the City of Hamilton and the relatives of those within the institution owe much for the patient and untiring manner in which the inmates are attended to. There are few others associated with municipal enterprises who have given the satisfaction to the city as a whole as has Superintendent Rae.

Considering the advantages such people below to those who are poor and helpless, it might be supposed that in so far as human nature can recon- cile to the inevitable these aged people would cease regretting and enjoy a care-free life. This, however, is too much to expect. Many of the inmates are gossamer and unreasonably, hard to content and ungrateful of much that is done for them, both by the superintendents and their staff, and outside workers; some often expecting impossible conditions and privileges. Of course there are many gentle souls bowed down with the weight of years and crowned with sorrow. Their lives, colorful and uneventful, are filled only with memories of "what might have been." The atmosphere now surrounding them is foreign to that they breathed for years and years in bygone days. It is sometimes difficult successfully to transplant man through nature human beings. Through no fault of their own they

A NOBLE WORKER.

MRS. SAMUEL LYLE.

own with the establishment and many of the buildings. On the shore of the bay, the institution is located in a most desirable spot, and during the warm months of the summer the residents are wafted across the water, to the pleasure of those effected the natural heat. The institution is model of cleanliness from bottom to top, and the large floor space is laid out splendid advantage. The kitchen and dining department is excellently arranged, and expert cooks look after all food consumed within the institution. In connection with Hamilton's House of Refuge, it is not an uncommon experience to have the inmates pay for the support. The Property and Finance Committee, which has charge of the institution, has made it a hard and tedious, however, that if an application made by one who can afford to pay

MRS. ROBERT EVANS.

Wealthy and poor, aristocratic and plain folk, learned and unlettered—all are travelling toward the same bourne—old age. Some go by the highway and some by the byway, but, barring sinister intervention of premature death, we shall every one of us reach it as sure as the sun rises and sets in the heavens, and year follows year in the calendar of life. What will it be like when we reach it—that land of Old Age? No doubt we shall endure it or enjoy it, according to the heritage we have brought into it, not merely the material part, but the humors we have cultivated for good or ill. We think of some who are already there—those who wear the crowns of success and the garb of affluence; those who are encompassed with affection and enjoy the living im-

AWAITING THE WINTER IN THE SUNSET OF LIFE.

itations of children and grandchildren; those who suffer the loneliness of old age; those who are querulous, exacting and selfish; others whose unworldly kindness and wisdom radiate in blessing over their contracting world.

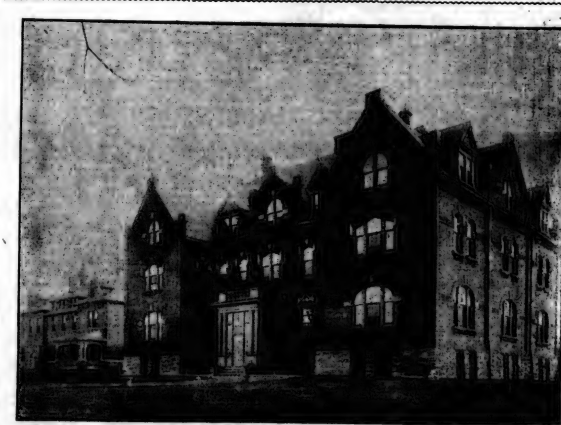
Through the lens of an institution like Hamilton's House of Refuge, or any old people's home, of which we have several in this ambitious city, one may make some interesting and, if you will, instructive observations of old age. If one has no home, it is comprehensible that he or she may be glad of a home where one has travelled six or seven years through life. Some well-to-do, sympathetic people who were not yet old, recognizing this, established an old people's home almost a hundred years ago; now they are nearly everywhere, wherever people are growing old. This capital letter is a bit staggering, but in relation to the well-arranged, systematically managed House of Refuge and other like institutions in Hamilton and elsewhere, it is only fair to say that most of them are very agreeable and comfortable places, and as little like an institution as it is possible for a place in which houses an aggregation of inmates, necessitating a certain number of rules and a mild kind of discipline. If a woman were taken it is probable that as much contentment might be found among the old people who live in them as among those who live by themselves or with dear relatives.

There are homes, and homes, of course. If you are an aged person, who has a few hundred dollars laid by, or are wealthy enough or well-to-do enough to get one to put it up for you, you can hold your head high and pay your way into one of the homes, which requires an entrance fee, for which reason you consider yourself a little superior. The fee ranges from a hundred dollars up. Of course, this hardly pays for more than a year's maintenance, but those who have paid feel themselves freed of the odium of charity, however long they may live, and may do "fine" and happy ever after; when they have passed the portals of the home, in spite of the infirmities attendant

dance and surgeons of Hamilton are attached. The same kind and patient attention is vouchsafed to all inmates as to more serious illnesses. Taken altogether, Hamilton's House of Refuge is not a place to be shunned, a more realistic view of it were the place is popular with comfort, a comfort new and grateful to those who have been poor. The inmates are not called upon to perform any very heavy task, and many do

women, embroidery, sometimes very beautifully done; knitting, crocheting and lace making also find favor with the more active and ambitious members. The men look after the outdoor work of the institution, and during spare hours, which are many, can usually be found in the homing and smoking rooms, where books, papers and magazines are to be had in large quantity and variety.

Although life is sweet to all and



HAMILTON'S HOUSE OF REFUGE—THE HAVEN OF THE POOR AND HELPLESS.

are often treated to such pleasures, and in many of the instances the kind-hearted Samaritans are the ones who gladly take the lives of those awaiting the winter in the sunset of their existence. These entertainments are supplemented by the furnishing of church workers and other thoughtful people who remember the old days in the days of their loneliness.

There is going to be more. The word runs through the building and the aged inmates grow younger in their eager anticipation. Theatricals, talking machines, an old organ, any means of bringing in outside cheer and beauty and breaking up the monotonous gloom of the

are reduced to the necessity of accepting the hospitality of an institution that, though it may be home in many senses of the word, is no such a one as they looked forward to in early days of life.

Taken all round, however, life to one who can take it in a philosophical way is not unpleasant in the House of Refuge. The surroundings are comfortable and pleasant, and the conditions under which the inmates live are in many instances superior to those in connection with the best of outside homes and families. There is a first-class laundry in connection

Several days later, the unfortunate man drew the money out of the bank, turned it over to the city, and without any notice or reason, committed suicide by shooting. After this the committee decided that all applications for admission, if they wished to pay, were to have to do so weekly, so as to relieve the city of any responsibility or legal claim in a case such as the above, or where the inmate became demented and injured. For a long time, however, there has been little or no trouble experienced with the inmates, who in time become satisfied with their surroundings, which are made as comfortable as possible for them. Secure from the mail and stress of life's storm, these aged people live their allotted days, and though some may grumble, some lament and others sulkily rebel, taken as a family they are optimistic. Their spirits are full of peace and cheer around this time of the year, and they seem to get much pleasure out of the passing days. The overcast and infirmities of a ripe old age do not seem to trouble them. They respect other additions there, but most of them maintain a variety of interests, and in spite of life's volatility and the cup of life remains sweet to them until they have any—New York Times.



"THERE'S GOING TO BE MUSIC," THE WORD RUNS THROUGH THE BUILDING.

Hamilton Times Patterns

A STYLISH GOWN.

No. 9418—Ladies' dress in raised or normal waistline. To be finished in one-piece style or with separate skirt. Skirt in a pretty shade of brown was used for this design. The collar and buttons are of bevelled in a darker shade. This design has several good style features and while simple and easily made, it will be very popular in any of the season's popular dress materials. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 5½ yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in "over or stamps."

To secure pattern, fill out this blank (Write plainly). Enclose amount and mail to Pattern Department, The Hamilton Times, Hamilton, Ont.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

No. _____ Size _____

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____

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McKay and Co. HAMILTON'S PROGRESSIVE STORE

A 2-Days Final Clean-Up Sale

This annual clean-up sale is an absolute necessity with this store. During eleven months of the year all of our attention is devoted entirely to the purchase, display and sale of high grade dry goods and kindred merchandise.

Of course the tremendous buying power of so great an establishment as this has grown to be, are simply enormous and we use them to the full in the interests of our customers each Christmas, thus enabling them to fill their gift needs of many kinds at a distinct saving. We are anxious not to carry over to next season a single article not regularly stocked. Hence this somewhat unusual announcement of special prices just when the demand is greatest.

Christmas Sale of Fancy Waist Silks 79c Yard

Regular \$1.35 and \$1.50 Values

Select acceptable gifts for your lady friends, from the beautiful Silk Waistings shown. Main Floor, left aisle.

All very pretty Silks, dark and light effects, in smart stripes, checks, small floral designs, two-tones, etc.; all warranted quality; worth regularly \$1.35 and \$1.50 yard; Xmas Sale price 79c

LENGTHS BOXED IF DESIRED.

Dainty Gift Neckwear That Was 50c, on Sale Monday, at Only 25c

Fancy Collars—A large assortment of collars of net and lace, some with jabots attached; regular 35c and 50c, for 25c

Dainty Swiss Embroidered Jabots, eyelet and solid designs, put up in gift boxes; regular 35c and 39c, for 25c

Why Not a New Hat For Christmas?

Smart little Seal Fur Hats in Turban and bonnet shapes, all close fitting and trimmed with marabout mounts, carriage unsecured mounted and velvet flowers; regular price \$15.00; Xmas Sale price \$7.98

A beautiful Ostrich Plume is always admired and therefore appreciated. Hand-some Ostrich Plumes, in Black, White, shaded colors and plain shades all half price, prices ranging from \$3.50 to \$35.00.

Pretty Embroidered Handkerchiefs 6 for 25c

Fine Sheer Linen Handkerchiefs, with pretty embroidery design in corner; usually sold at 25c each, put up 6 in a box, Monday, per box \$1.00

Madeira Embroidered Handkerchiefs—300 dozen fine collared edge, worked in the Madeira embroidery; regular 20c, on sale, 3 for 25c

Sheer Linen Handkerchiefs with embroidered design in the corners and dainty edge; usually sold at 25c each, on sale, 3 for 50c

150 Dozen Men's Ties on Sale at 25c Each

150 Dozen Ties—Specially boxed, about six ties to a pattern, and made from the same silks as our regular ties; the manufacturer wanted to clear out his stock before the first of the year, and by taking the lot he made the price low enough for us to sell 25c

Men's Bath Robes—We have about 3 dozen bath robes left, made of fine cotton blanket material, with very stylish, every robe is worth in the regular way \$6.00, on sale \$2.49

60 Dozen Cashmere Box—In Grey, Tan, Green, Black and Maroon, silk stripes, and check effects, regular 75c and \$1.00, on sale 39c

Wool lined Gowns—Kid and Mocha, Tan and Grey shades, Perrin's, Fowler's and Dent's styles, choose from 75c to \$1.50, on sale \$3.50

Linen Handkerchiefs Special—We have 100 dozen handkerchiefs, all pure linen, and we could not sell them one cent less if you bought them from us. Now on sale, each 10c

All Our Toys Must Be Cleared Before Tuesday Night

Saddle Horses—Black and piebald; stands with wheels, very strong make, selling 75c

High-Grade Sets—Floral and Oriental designs, large, regular 75c, on sale 50c

Larger Dolls, including character dolls, with celluloid heads; Talking Dolls, kid bodies, sleeping eyes, light and dark hair 79c

Large Sets—Unbreakable horses on wheels, also wood horses in Black and White, selling at \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.00.

A Genuine Telephone—That will work, not a mere toy to get tired of, but something that will keep the children amused for months to come. Priced Special 49c

Dolls' Fur Sets in various styles, selling at 25c and 35c set

Beautiful Horses on Rockers—With adding machine, make, Black and Brown hair, selling at \$4.50 and \$5.00.

Beautifully Dressed Dolls—In 12 inch stockings and patterned slippers, dresses with lace trimmings, hats to match, sale price 50c

Dolls' Shoes and Stockings in all colors, patent leather and cloth, regular 15c, on sale, pair, on sale 9c

Extra large horses—Solid strong make, regular \$1.75, clearing at 10c.

Sho-Fly Rockers—Extra strong make, regular \$1.75, clearing at 10c.

Dolls' Table and Chair Sets, very strong make, 35c

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KILLED BY HIS BULL

Halifax, Dec. 20.—Andrew Whitehouse, farmer, of Dorchester, Yarmouth county, was killed by his bull yesterday while leading the animal to drink. His staff broke and the animal made a run at him. He took refuge in a ditch, where he was trampled to death. He was over sixty years of age.

THE PUTNAM AGGRIEVATIONS

London, Dec. 20.—At yesterday's session of the commission which is investigating the outrages committed by the Putnam family, the present British Consul at London, said that the American company had not been changed entirely as had been promised, but warrants were out for the arrest of the Putnam family.

MONGOLIA'S CLAIMS

Peking, Dec. 20.—It became known here today that a representative of Kutchuk, Khan of Mongolia, had presented the foreign consuls at Peking with a note asking their governments to recognize the new Mongolian Government and conclude treaties with it.

FRENCH BROS.

MR. KING STREET EAST, HAVE OPENED UP A NEW RESTAURANT, 100 King Street East, and also a select variety of goods. Telephone 150. Open from 11 to 11.

MEDICINES

SUPPLIES FROM DISEASES OF THE SKIN, Rheumatism and consumption. Sole proprietors, A. T. Collins, 15 King Street East.

LOAN COMPANIES

THE HAMILTON PROV. & LOAN SOCIETY. LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES. FEDERAL LIFE ASS. CO., James and Main.

TUCK POINTING

OLD HOUSES, PAINTING, TUCK POINTING, etc. J. H. HARRIS, 100 King Street East, Tel. 150.

BANKS

BANK OF HAMILTON, King and James. BANK OF MONTREAL, James and Main.

ARCHITECTS

F. J. RASTBICK & SONS, Architects, 100 King Street East.

CHRISTMAS SAILLINGS

Portland, Me., and Halifax. Toronto, Dec. 21. Christmas sailings from Toronto to Halifax, etc.

THE HOOP OF GOLD

Among a King display that is bigger than what you see at most places. The Hoop of Gold, 100 King Street East.

THOMAS LEE'S

Rejoice Jeweler, 100 King Street East.

ASTONISHING Christmas Bargains

At E. K. PASS' Store. Lovely diamond and gem watches, chains, lockets, etc. Quality guaranteed. Wedding rings, etc.

E. K. PASS

English Jeweler, 91 John Street.

A Large Stock of Second Hand Stoves, Ranges and Fooders

Tobacco sold at reasonable prices. Come early. GEO. C. ELLICOTT, 110 King St. West.

Get Our Prices

For Tin, Lead, Zinc, Babbitt, Solder, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe.

THE CANADA METAL CO. LIMITED

Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg. Hamilton Office—488 Spadina Building, Phone 2170. Representative—R. Perkins.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphoric Restorer for Men. Phosphoric Restorer for Men. Phosphoric Restorer for Men.

PLOTS THAT FAILED

"You, above all others, can find out how long your little queen intends to keep me waiting for my bride," he said. "I ask you to find out how long she will wait for a near date. My happiness rests in India's little hands, my heart is at her feet. They are to be kind to me, and end my stupor by naming the day. Promise to do this for me."

"I could not say him nay, Bab, remembering how he had saved my life, when I was in the clutches of the wild beasts."

"Hush, hush, hush, indeed, marry him?" she mused.

"You have given him your word that you would do so; in fact, he was the prior claim to Mr. Neville's, for you were his promised wife long before you were to Long Branch, where you subsequently met his treacherous friend, who lured you to the very hour when he forgot that, Bab."

"Bab, I am so sorry for Rupert, Downing, believing what India had told me so impressively, over and over again, that he loved her to distraction, and would surely die if he failed to win her."

"As the queen will," he drawled, carelessly. "I can spend the evening playing poker at the club with far more pleasure, adding, eagerly: 'Well, what's her answer, India? Do I win or lose the little bride?'"

"She will marry you on Thanksgiving, he replied India Haven."

"Good!" he exclaimed. "The wedding cannot take place too soon, for my friend, Bab, has been waiting for me to marry to Karl Haven's daughter, who will stay off my creditors for the present."

"If any out of my friends ask you about this, say that you are engaged to the little bride."

"What is this plot I hear that you, India, are to marry old Banker Neville, my friend, Bab, has been waiting for me to marry to Karl Haven's daughter, who will stay off my creditors for the present."

"I am in a most peculiar position, as you know, India. I have been waiting for me to marry to Karl Haven's daughter, who will stay off my creditors for the present."

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NICHOLAS

Montenegrins Dissatisfied
Over War's Results.

FAILED AT SCUTARI

And Dynasty Is Getting the
Blame.

London, Dec. 20.—The Daily Telegraph's Vienna correspondent says:—While the Austro-Serbian question, which appears to have weathered most of the dangerous stages for the moment, is a secondary consideration of an anti-dynastic agitation, to grave importance is attached, however, from Montenegro. Reports to and from Cetinje speak of the danger for the future of King Nicholas' dynasty as the result of the unfavorable outcome of the war for the country. The enormous losses of the Montenegrin army and the failure to capture Scutari have caused bitterness and anger. The press comments attack the Royal family. This news is confirmed by Belgrade despatches. Of 42,000 men in arms at the beginning of the war, 6,000 have fallen, among them many officers belonging to prominent families in the country. The number of sick and wounded is very great, and the economic results of the war is very serious, as a famine is threatened. King Nicholas is aware of the dangerous temperance of the country, and took command of the troops at the last moment at Scutari, hoping to associate the fall of the town with his name, so as to strengthen the dynasty. He failed, however, and the situation at Scutari seems, indeed to be astoundingly good, the position of the besiegers being far worse than that of the besieged, who, at any rate, are under shelter, while the Montenegrins are exposed to the intense cold.

King Nicholas begged the allies during the last few days to represent the cause of Scutari as strongly as possible for Montenegro. Not much, however, is expected from the peace conference on the subject, as even if they were disposed to make concessions, the energetic defender of Scutari, Rina Bey, long ago declared his intention to blow up the fortress and rather than yield to the Montenegrins.

The little confirmation of the forecast despatch has reached London the strength of the anti-dynastic feeling against the Njegos family, the growth of sentiment in favor of the Karagevitch family. The great and Karagevitch families have long been rivals for the ultimate predominance in a united Serbo-Montenegrino. King Peter is the son-in-law of King Nicholas, but for years there has prevailed between the father and son-in-law, a reconciliation only taking place before the outbreak of the present war. All sorts of hostile rumors are current against the Montenegrin heir apparent, Prince Danilo. King Nicholas recently pardoned a number of Montenegrin dissidents, imprisoned for conspiracy against his dynasty, but this clemency apparently only resulted in renewed agitation.

LEADERS IN PRINTING ART

Great English Firm Is Popular In Canada.

In the evolution of printing until it reached a perfection unthought of a few years ago, the part taken by the great firm of English type foundry, Stephenson, Blake & Co., of Sheffield, is recognized in all the civilized world. Their type and print shop supplies are everywhere, and wherever they have established the name and reputation of Stephenson, Blake & Co. a large part of the equipment of the house is from the reliable old firm, including much of the type from which this Christmas number is produced. Quality has always been the watchword. In the keen scramble for business, especially on the side of the deep blue, this same principle has not always prevailed. But in the long run it is quality that counts. The printing house proprietor may get something that "looks well as good," but it must stand the test of the hard everyday wear and tear of the news room or the job room—and it does not. It's back to the old rule that the next order goes, and that only the Stephenson, Blake & Co. can give a constantly growing business.

Recognizing the great and growing importance of the Canadian business, this about a year and a half ago established a branch in this country, with headquarters in Toronto, at 122 Bay Street. Mr. C. H. Creighton, as well as to the printing trade as are men and classes and rules and slugs, selected as Canadian manager, and more than made good. He has increased the popularity of this format and greatly expanded its business.

Why Not Spend the Winter in California?

Attractive rates will be quoted by the route, affording (first class) the Los Angeles Limited leaving daily 10:15 p.m. for Southern California, the San Francisco Overland leaving Chicago 8:30 p.m., less three days en route, provide the best of everything in railway travel. The Pacific and Japan mail leaves Chicago 10:45 p.m. for San Francisco, and station to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago and North Western, 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

HAD ROUGH PASSAGE.

New York, Dec. 20.—One of the roughest experiences of any steamer out in the recent heavy weather on the North Atlantic was reported by the steamer "Hesperus," which arrived yesterday from Bremen. The weather was bad throughout the voyage, and for nine days the steamer passengers were in one or another of the below decks. One inmate was over the stern of the vessel, and away part of the hull and drenched the wooden cable department.

Please Carry

Small Parcels

STANLEY MILLS & CO. LIMITED.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT TILL 10 O'CLOCK

Now For the Great Christmas Toy Sale

SPECIAL PRICES FOR MONDAY'S SHOPPERS

Just two days left for choosing. Tuesday will doubtless bring the biggest day's business in our history. We will do our best to handle the rush—but we want all who can, to shop MONDAY—therefore we present several splendid bargains in dependable, lasting and instructive toys. These bargains are for ONE DAY ONLY. Please carry small parcels and avoid C.O.D.s.



Cows 25c to \$2.00



Pianos 25c to \$3.75



Checker Boards 5c to 50c



Washing Machines



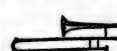
Every boy longs for a toy of this kind. Why not omit the candies and knick-knacks and put a fair amount into a "Railroad System" for your little man? It will be an instructive, helpful toy that will last for years. Prices from \$1.25 to \$25.00.



Tables 50c to \$1.50



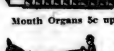
Drums 15c to \$2.50



Brass Trombones



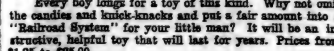
Horses 25c to \$3.50



Month Organ 5c up



Blocks 5c to 51



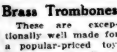
Aeroplane 75c to \$2.00



Ten Pin 25c to \$1.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Trumpets 10c to \$1.00 each



Rocking Horses \$2.50 to \$25.00



IRON TOYS of all kinds here. Regularly 25c each on sale Monday only 39c



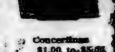
Dolls' Heads 15c to \$2.00



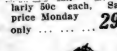
Large Trumpets Polished tin, extra strong quality. Regularly 25c each. Sale price Monday, only 17c



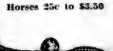
Reins 15c, 25c, 50c



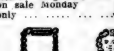
Dolls 5c to 51 Dolls 25c to \$10



Spellers 25c



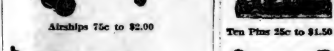
Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Hornets 10c to \$1.00 each



Watches 5c to 25c



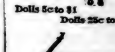
Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



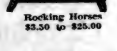
Toys 15c to \$1.50



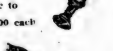
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



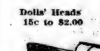
Spellers 25c



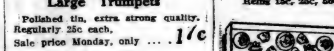
Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



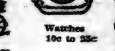
Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



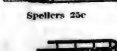
Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



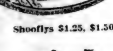
Toys 15c to \$1.50



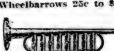
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



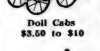
Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



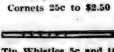
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Spellers 25c



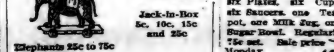
Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



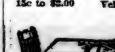
Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



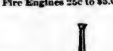
Toys 15c to \$1.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



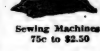
Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



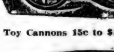
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



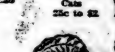
Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



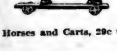
Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



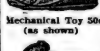
Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



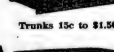
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



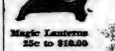
Watches 5c to 25c



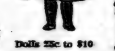
Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



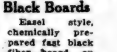
Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



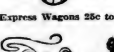
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



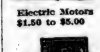
Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



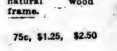
Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Spellers 25c



Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



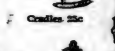
Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



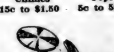
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



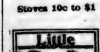
Spellers 25c



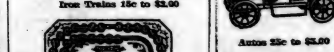
Shooflys \$1.25, \$1.50



Watches 5c to 25c



Rubber Dolls 25c to 75c



Doll Cabs \$3.00 to \$10



Toys 15c to \$1.50



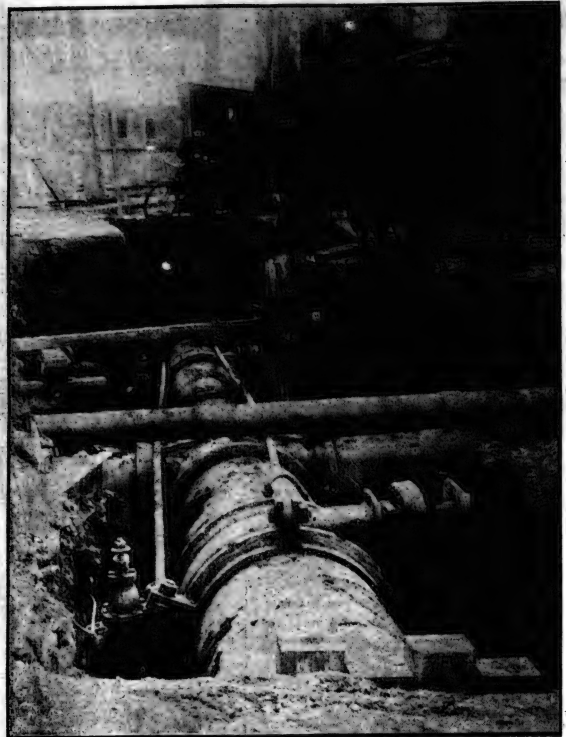
Concertina \$1.00 to \$2.50



Spellers 25c



WHERE THE CITY'S WATERS MEET



An engineering stunt of considerable importance and rarity was undertaken by the department of City Engineer MacCallum, when preparation was made to join the new big three-foot water-main coming to the city along the Beach Road with the thirty-inch pipe running along Barton Street. The connection was made several weeks ago at the corner of Barton and Ottawa, and the above illustration shows the finished job in detail. It was with considerable difficulty, too, that the joint was made; it was necessary to shut off the water for several days, and when it was turned on again

various parts of the older system gave out. It will be noted in the above cut that an old gas main runs across the opening immediately above the old thirty-inch water main, while in the other direction runs the new cast-iron pipe, built in twelve-foot lengths, each weighing 6,000 pounds. There are three rods used to prevent the parting of the joints, and of these three rods two are shown in the picture. These have to be relied on to hold the pipe in place, otherwise the strong pressure of the water would blow out the temporary double-ends and pull the main out at the joints.

To the right of the new pipe in the picture can be seen the main valve, turned so that it rests on its side. If a valve on a large pipe like this was to be placed upright, like the smaller ones, the top would rise above the ground,

so that there is no other way for the pipe to do other than to turn it down sideways. This necessitates additional equipment so that the big valve can be turned with as much ease as if it was placed in an upright position in connection with this, as shown on the left side of the illustration, there has to be a smaller valve. The pressure is so great that the big valve cannot be opened until some of the water has been transferred to the other side by another channel, thus partly relieving the pressure on the one side. The small valve does this, and as soon as that is turned on the workmen have little difficulty in turning the larger one. The pressure on the pipe is one hundred pounds to a square inch, and again that it is impossible to open any big direct valve without doing serious injury.

Glad Christmas Songs
To The King of Kings

Music In City Churches In Honor of the
Birthday of the Saviour

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

Christmas Morning, eleven o'clock.
"Te Deum" in A. F. J. Mander
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

The special Christmas music at the Church of the Ascension will be given on the morning of Christmas Day, at eleven o'clock, and on the following Sunday, December 22nd. In addition to the usual appropriate hymns and psalms, the choir will sing the following anthems:
"Hark, What Heavens" Mander
"Hark, What Heavens" Mander
"Hark, What Heavens" Mander
"Hark, What Heavens" Mander

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST

First celebration of the Holy Eucharist, 10 a. m.
High celebration, 11 a. m.
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. GEORGE CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH

Christmas Day, 10 a. m.
High celebration, 11 a. m.
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. MARK'S CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

Anthem—"In the Fields With Their Flocks Abiding" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

KENSINGTON METHODIST

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

EMERALD STREET METHODIST

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

BARTON STREET METHODIST

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. OLIVE'S PRESBYTERIAN

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. JOHN'S PRESBYTERIAN

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ALL SAINTS CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

FIRST METHODIST

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. JOHN PRESBYTERIAN

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair



Human Touch

NORDHEIMER
PLAYER
PIANO

The Christmas Gift, to be really appreciated, must have benefits which will not fade with the passing of the festive season. There should be an attraction ever new.

The NORDHEIMER Player Piano offers this attraction and a mechanical perfection which guarantees a quality tone and positive action that will make a life-long appeal to the lover of music.

The Player Piano is an acknowledged acquisition to any household. Beyond offering a charming source of entertainment it assists in developing an appreciation for what is good in pianoforte music.

We have always in stock a complete assortment of Sheet Music, Music Books and Theoretical Works for Students and Teachers.

The Nordheimer Piano
and Music Company, Limited

Hamilton Branch:

18 King St. West

Dealers and Importers of the whole Dominion.

Clear—"O Little Town of Bethlehem" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ESKINE PRESBYTERIAN

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

CALVIN PRESBYTERIAN

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

JAMES STREET BAPTIST CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

Prayer—"O Little Town of Bethlehem" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

VICTORIA AVENUE BAPTIST

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

WENTWORTH BAPTIST

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

MARKET STREET EVANGELICAL

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

CENTURY CHURCH

Morning—
Organ service—Hymn in G.
Anthem—"Christmas, Awake, Salute the King of Kings" H. Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair
Organ—Christmas, Awake, Mander
Soprano—Miss Victoria St. Clair

(Continued on page 48.)

THE HAMILTON ALERTS. DOMINION SENIOR RUGBY CHAMPIONS



READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—M'LEOD, BLEAKLEY, GOODALE, SPENCE, CLARK, MCARTHUR, JACK CRAIG, GRAY, FITZPATRICK, CAPT. HARPER, MANAGER. MARRIOTT, ROS. CRAIG, FLANNERY, FISHER, BECKER, LARMER, TRAINER, GERRARD, SNYDER, LECKIE, CARR, SHERIDAN.

Hamilton now occupies a prominent place in the Canadian sporting world, and when we consider that two short years ago there was only one sport in vogue here, football, and that now there is a sport for every season of the year, an idea of the rapid advance that Hamilton has made along all lines can be gathered. However, Hamilton has always been famous for its football stars and it was in the strenuous autumn game that this city achieved the greatest fame this year.

Hamilton is now known as the home of rugby champions and well does it deserve the title. The Ambitious City hung up a record in rugby this year which is likely to stand for centuries. The gridiron warriors made a clean sweep of the Canadian football leagues, winning the senior, intermediate and junior Dominion championships. All the final games were clean-cut and decisive victories for Hamilton, and some could guess Hamilton's claim to the triple rugby crown.

The senior honors were won by the Alerts—a club organized only two years ago and made up mostly of old Tiger players. All kinds of obstacles were thrown in the path of the Alerts, but they came through the season with splendid courage and carrying the supreme honors. While they won all their games in the O.R.F.U. with comparative ease, practically all of them were fought out in the committee rooms, and one of them had to be won over again. At no stage was there any real doubt as to the superiority of the Alerts in their union and they deserve all the more credit for winning out, despite the unfair tactics of some of the officers of the Ontario Rugby Football Union.

The other teams in the O.R.F.U. were not strong enough to make the Alerts show what they could do, and consequently some Toronto critics got the opinion that the garnet and grey team was also weak. As a result the Alerts were rather a poor second choice when they went into the game with the Argonauts, champions of the Interprovincial Union, and in fact, odds of as high as 5 to 1 were offered that they would be beaten. Despite the odds the Alerts went into the final game quietly confident of their ability to snatch victory from their opponents, and the final score of 11 to 4 shows how well they succeeded. A big factor in their victory to the garnet and grey was the surprise which their excellent playing caused the Argos. The visitors had greatly underrated the O.R.F.U. champions and were not prepared for anything like the opposition they met with. The Alerts stepped on the field full of power and confidence and they simply outclassed their Toronto opponents in every department of the game. Hamilton is always prominent in victory, but the local fans simply went wild with delight at winning a rather unexpected and well-deserved victory from the "cocky" Toronto youths.

Even after the Alerts proved that they were the best football team in Canada, the Ontario Rugby Union continued to hand out to them and at the annual meeting a week ago, the Alerts were dropped from the Union, it being claimed that throughout the season they had acted in a manner detrimental to the best interests of the O. R. F. U. The cause of this action is not hard to find. The O. R. F. U. always has been a me-

rency organization, and it seemed to wrench the hearts of the Toronto officers to see the money with the final game going out of Toronto. The Alerts have so far outclassed the other teams in the Union that three appeared no other way to defeat them but put them out of the union, and as a last resource this action was taken. This leaves the O. R. F. U. with only two teams in the senior series, and neither of them are of real calibre. Toronto will get the game next year all right, but it will be a joke game, and it is extremely doubtful if the Canadian Rugby Union will allow them to play off for the Dominion honors.

An attempt is now being made to re-

crutize that they are good enough to beat almost any senior team in the country. The Rough Riders won every game they played this year, and in every contest they had a margin that showed immense superiority over all their opponents. In the semi-final, they played the champions of the Quebec Union, Ottawa, and beat them with comparative ease. The final game was played at the Cricket Grounds with Royal Military College as their opponents, and they started the Rugby world by beating the college by a score of 40 to 18. The Kingston team came here for the greatest international organization that ever stepped on a gridiron, and what is more, they

many critics to be the best man who played in that position during the past season, and he certainly played a marvellous game. One of his best exhibitions was given when he played two hard games in one day, the first in the morning against Ottawa and the second in the afternoon against the Alerts. Manson is not only a splendid running, catching and punting half-back, but he uses his head at all times, and is noted for pulling off the unexpected and sensational. He will likely be found with the senior Tigers next year, and could have had a prominent berth in senior company this last season had he cared to desert the Rough Riders.

fulness with which they attended practice and trained. And then there are the city champions—the Tigers—a team which is considered by many to be the best in Canada today. Only the hardest kind of hard luck, mixed up with a little bit of bad head playing kept the Jungle Kings out of the final battle this year, and although they only succeeded in winning the city championship, they had to beat the Dominion champions to do so, and none can gainsay that the yellow and black is a great team. The Tigers went into the first game here against Ottawa unopposed, but even at that they would have won out had

they have learned a good lesson, and if they face head should just about furnish a championship team next season. With the Rough Riders to select from and the pick of last year's players, the striped squad will have a mighty fourteen. It is also the intention to secure a good professional coach, and practice will be started much earlier in the season than ever before.

The year just closing has been the most successful since the organization of the Royal Hamilton Yacht Club. Held on local waters, and they were among the biggest and most important in

up by the league and Royal Hamilton Yacht Club. The motor boat racing proved a big attraction, and the regattas were during the three days' racing. A remarkable accident happened during the regatta, when the hydroplane, Helio, owned by W. R. Goodenough, of Toronto, turned a somersault, and then righted itself and ran away. Several other accidents happened which added excitement to the regatta. An increased number of club members were held during the year and many stirring races were witnessed. The local fleet was enlarged by the additions of two or three big yachts. The cliff racing proved the most interesting of the year. The motor boat regattas were held, and in every way the season was a most successful one.

The rapid growth in the popularity of motor boating amongst both young and old has been most remarkable in Hamilton during the past year, and this game, now has, perhaps, more active votaries than any other sport in Hamilton. New clubs spring up overnight during the summer and thousands learn and play the game to be seen everywhere. The Yacht Clubing Company gave a special impetus to this game a few years when it donated several handsome trophies for club and individual competition, and the times tournaments are now the most important held in the city. The game is well worthy of the popularity it enjoys, being an easy, healthful and enjoyable exercise, and it is a game that appeals to both young and old.

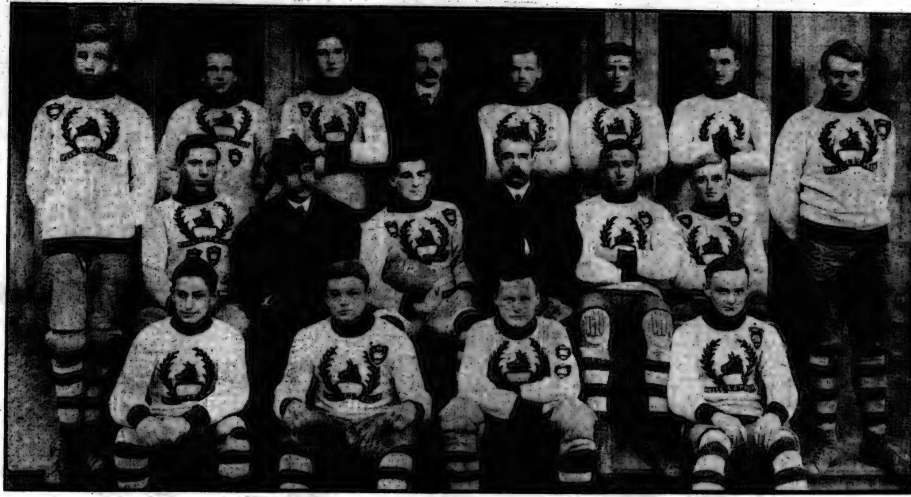
While the past season was a most successful one in many ways for the Hamilton Yacht and Cross Country Club, it was somewhat of a failure in the matter of races. The stormy weather during the racing season made the going so heavy across the fields that only four races were held during the entire season, and even on these occasions frequent chills were necessary owing to the heavy fog.

However, as regards the season was a most successful one. A departure was made this year, when instead of their usual point to point course for their annual race a regular steeplechase course was constructed with six perilous jumps. They were built alongside after the pattern of those at the Hamilton Jockey Club, and the racing proved much more spectacular over them than the usual flatland. The course was laid out at R. Cole's farm, mountain brook, near Mount Albion, and the course has been plowed up and seeded this autumn, and could be in splendid shape for next year. This course is much handsomer than any of the previous ones, and consequently larger crowds will attend the races. Four well-filled races were pulled off at the annual event, and stirring races were in order. Many new members were taken into the club last year, and there is every indication that the healthy exercise of riding is gaining much popularity in Hamilton.

The past season was not a very successful one for the Hamilton Racing Club, owing mainly to the rainy season. A new eight-oared racing shell and two singles were purchased from Brown & Feltz this spring, but as they did not arrive in Hamilton until but a short time before the Royal Canadian Henley regatta, the local oarsmen did not have a chance to become accustomed to them, and consequently did not figure amongst the prize winners. The Hamilton crew, however, made a good showing at St. Catharines, and with plenty of time to get accustomed to their new boats in spring they should make a much better showing in Hamilton.

(Continued on Page 35.)

HIGHFIELD SENIOR RUGBY TEAM, 1912



TOP ROW—W. O. BOGER, J. G. ROBERTSON, H. A. CAMPBELL, R. C. BRENT, M. B. HAMILTON, S. V. COOKE, C. F. SAUNDERS.
SECOND ROW—C. L. POOL, R. B. FERRIE, HON. PRES. J. C. MEWBURN, CAPT. J. H. COLLINSON, J. S. DOBBIE, F. P. WASHINGTON.
BOTTOM ROW—M. H. BOYD, F. G. FLESHER, W. H. WARDROPE, H. E. DOWDING.

reive the senior series of the Quebec Union and the Alerts, Ottawa College, and another team will likely be grouped together in this series. Such a league would prove very popular and though the long jumps would prove expensive, the game should attract enough people to more than pay expenses. If this be materialized the O. R. F. U. will be forced out of Hamilton.

The intermediate championship was won by the Rough Riders, or Intermediate Tigers. In the Rough Riders Hamilton has one of the best football machines that played football in Canada this season, and it is considered by many

through a pot of money to back their opinion. R. N. C. was also noted to be of senior calibre, and they certainly put up a splendid battle in the first half, the score being 10 to 15 in their favor when the game was changed. However, they faded away entirely in the second half, and the Rough Riders simply scored at will. The game was a pretty one and the football was as good as any seen in any of the senior games here this year. In Manson P. D. Smith and Dobbie, the Rough Riders, have a back division that is as good as any that played in senior company this season. Sam Manson, the intermediate captain and centre half, is said to

not been for poor work on the part of one of the officials. Again at Ottawa, with the game safely tucked away, and only twenty seconds to play, "Kid" Smith snuffed the ball behind his own line, and Ottawa secured a touchdown, which was the game for them. In the first game in Toronto, which the Tigers won, Bill Mallet, the star centre half of the Tigers, hid the scrimmage in his right knee dislocated, and was unable to play again during the season. Four gentlemen cost the Tigers their game here against the Argonauts. The Tigers just won half their Interprovincial games this year, whereas they should have won all of them. However, the Jungle Kings

Canada. All were held under the auspices of the R. H. Y. C., and the manner in which they were handled is a great tribute to the officers of the organization. The most important were the three-days regattas of the Lake Yacht Racing Association, and the Great Lakes Power Boat League. The former resulted in the assembling of the greatest fleet of yachts and other sailing craft that ever visited Hamilton Bay, and the elements combined to make the most decided success. On the basis of this regatta came that of the O. R. F. U. and some of the fastest hydroplanas in America came here to try and capture the many valuable prizes hung

all of them. However, the Jungle Kings

HAMILTON ROUGH RIDERS. DOMINION INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONS



READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—M. McKENNA, NIXON, GRAHAM, HILL, MYLES, BELTZ, HORN, MOORE, McDOOMB, DOBBIE, T. O'HEIR, MALLY McKENNA, J. O'HEIR, CAPT. MANSON, N. McKELVIE, WHEELER, CROCKER, AWREY, MEYERS, SMITH, FISHER, SHUART, COACH. R. RIPLEY, HERB BROWN.
IN FRONT—BIM VAUGHAN, TRAINER; MASCOT LAING, ALF. FOGWELL, ASSISTANT TRAINER.

HISKEY
8 YEARS
Guaranteed By
the Government
of Canada
RECOMMENDED FOR

Want the Best
Dress
ACE
and Mellowness
Unsurpassed

Hamilton gave London great reason for annual position in the Canadian Baseball League the season, and was only the second pitcher to win the title. Ottawa won the pennant with ease, but it is the opinion of many that had the Senators been in the league, they would have finished first on the basis of the Ottawa aggregation. However, the Senators were not in the league, and they honored decisively. It was a real champion team which they trotted out at the end of the season, and they did not suffer a slump until the pennant had been clinched.

Hamilton was the pick of last year's players again in uniform, and the pitcher who made the most commendable effort was made next year to carry off the hardware. Hamilton has been a mainstay of the team, and was first organized, but nothing but first place will suit the fans next year.

Another player in the club, is undoubtedly the best pitcher in the league, and he will be the one to sell out or get complete control, and the matter will be settled one way or the other before long.

The other bottom line that just held him in the position of interest was included in the history of the league. Right up to the last game was the season in doubt, but the Senators were the only team to win the pennant.

AGE, PURITY

and Mellowness
Unsurpassed

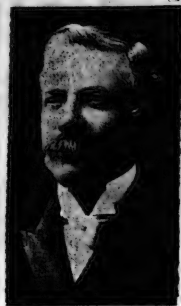
THE HAMILTON ALERTS, DOMINION JUNIOR CHAMPIONS

Let the child be a child while it may.
It will have to carry a man's burdens
soon enough.—Florida Times-Union.

CITY BUSINESS ON BUSINESS PRINCIPLES

BAILEY FOR MAYOR

ENDEAVORS FOR 1913

TO PUSH TO COMPLETION THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC
SYSTEM WITHOUT UNNECESSARY EXPENSE
OR DELAY.STREET RAILWAY EXTENSIONS, MORE CARS AND BET-
TER SERVICE.THE IMPROVEMENT OF POOR ROADS AS SPEEDILY AS
POSSIBLE.GRADE SEPARATION AT HUNTER STREET T. H. & B.
RAILWAY FOR PUBLIC SAFETY.VOTE FOR
ALD. HEMING

For Controller 1913

W. H. COOPER

Respectfully Solicits Your
Vote and Influence

as

Controller For 1913

Hydro Power for Hamilton.

CONTROLLER JUTTEN

Respectfully solicits
your vote and in-
fluence for hisRE-ELECTION for
1913-FOR-
CONTROLLER

Ald. P. F.

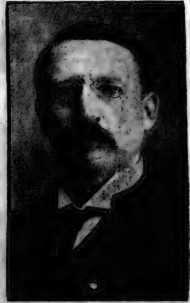
LALOND

Respectfully Solicits Your Vote
and Influence for His
Election for 1913.

EX-ALDERMAN WILLIAM M. FINDLAY

Respectfully Solicits
Your Vote and
Influence
as

CONTROLLER FOR 1913

Strongly in Favor of
Hydro Power.

IMPERIAL CONFERENCE BEST.

(Toronto Star)

What kind of representation or power
would Canada have? It would be repre-
sented by one man in a committee com-posed of the British Prime Minister and
such other persons as he may choose to
invite. The London Times recently
pointed out that in normal times it
consists largely of permanent officials.
A Canadian representative could beeasily argued down by men having an
expert knowledge of defence and foreign
relations. There already exists a far better body
or consultation of affairs of common
interest—the Imperial Confer-

TO THE ELECTORATE

Having been requested by numerous citizens to offer
my services as a candidate for the Board of Control for
1913.I have decided to comply with their wishes, and if
elected to that responsible position, I will give the best
services I am capable of rendering in the interests of the
citizens as a whole. I have served in the city council four
years, being two years chairman of Works Committee,
in which position I have given a great deal of time, in
furthering the city's interests.At the beginning of the present year, I moved in
council to have a special committee appointed to go into
the question of the reduction and equalization of water
rates, and am glad to say, that by the labor of that com-
mittee of which I was a member, much good has been ac-
complished, and with the beginning of the incoming year,
the householders will find a very considerable reduction
in their water rates.I shall continue my endeavor to have street railway
extension in the N. E. and S. E. ends of our city, and
as soon as possible in the S. W., where it is very much
needed, also to give to the citizens the best service of
light and power, at the lowest possible cost, by the Hydro
power now being installed.I shall endeavor to have grade separation by de-
pressing the tracks on Hunter street, thereby eliminat-
ing the danger and nuisance from which that section of
the city is now suffering.
For over forty years I have taken a sympathetic in-
terest in all that tends to the progress and welfare of our
city, and hope, with your support, to look faithfully after
the city's interests in all matters that may come before
me in the future.Respectfully Yours,
GEO. H. MILNE.YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE
RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

ALD. MORRIS

FOR

CONTROLLER

PLATFORM

Street railway extensions and more
efficient service; good roads exten-
sions; development of Hydro Electric
System, with cheaper light and
power, depression of T. H. & B.
tracks; a lower tax rate and econ-
omy with efficiency.

CONTROLLER Gardner

Respectfully Solicits Your
VOTE AND INFLUENCE
For His Re-Election as

CONTROLLER 1913

I am in the field for
CONTROLLERI want to do something at
this important period for
Hamilton and its citizens.
I ask for votes to put me in
power for achievements for
1913.

W. FARRAR

Progressive Business
Management for
Civic AffairsVOTE FOR
ALEX. S.

DICKSON

ALDERMAN
for Ward 3, 1913

JOHN ALLAN

SOLICITS YOUR VOTE FOR

MAYOR

He promises in return:
Strict Economy. No Fads.
Straight Business Methods in Every
Department of the Civic
Administration."Good Roads to ride on, and Hydro
to light the way."

ALD. BIRD

FOR CONTROLLER

WARD 8 J. BRYERS

Respectfully Solicits Your
Vote and Influence for
his Election as

Alderman for Ward 8 for 1913

PAID RAILWAY FARE

Ottawa Dead Slow in Pay-
ing Its Accounts.T. H. & B. Has \$500 to
Furnish a Room.Chairman Pratt of the Hospital Board
announced as the regular meeting yester-
day afternoon that he had received a
check from the health officials at Ot-
tawa, for the railway fare of the nurses
who went to that city several months
ago to care for typhoid fever patients.
The cheque for the payment for the
nurses' services was not received, how-
ever, although Chairman Pratt had notified
the Ottawa officials and told them that
a cheque for services rendered would
be a good thing for a Christmas
present for the nurses.
The Board, after discussing some pur-
chases of linen, etc., for the next month,
decided that it would be a good plan to
have a storeroom made under one of the
buildings, and in the future to buy the
year's supply of goods by tender, which
would be cheaper than buying by the
month.The advisability of installing a steam
sterilizer to treat infected material was
discussed and it was decided to pay
\$1,200 in the estimate for next year for
such a machine.
Chairman Pratt thought it would be a
good idea to go to next year's Board
of Control early with reference to the
erection of convalescent cottages on the
hospital property on the mountainside.
A letter was received from the hospi-
tal surgeons asking for some kind of lit-
erature. It was decided to have Dr. In-
gill report as to what kind of literature
would be needed. Major Lester will be
the visiting representative of the Board
for the next month.Gordon Henderson brought up a mat-
ter which has been before the Board on
several occasions. It was the request
of the T. H. & B. employees to speed the
sum of \$800, which was collected for a
present for the late Superintendent
Fisher, but which was never spent on ac-
count of the death of Mr. Fisher, on a
room which would be known as the T.
H. & B. room, and to which injured em-
ployees could be taken. The Board felt
that such an application should have
been made in writing, and it is likely
that it will be done before the next
meeting.The following is the hospital report
for the past month. Highest number of
patients, 254; lowest, 200; average, 216.
Total, 209; ward patients, 98; semi-pa-
tients, 56; out-door, 50; treated in out-
door, 102; receipts, \$4,432.04.

A BIG CHRISTMAS TREE.

(By Times Special Wire).
New York, Dec. 21.—Work of setting
up the big popular Christmas tree in
Madison Square, which will be an out-
door novelty during the holiday season
here, will be begun to-day. The tree is
so big that it took a four-horse sled
ginder truck to haul it to the square. It
is 60 feet high, 15 inches in diameter, and
its lower branches have a sweep of 20
ft.It is hoped by those who have worked
up this outdoor tree idea that so many
cities will eventually adopt it that it
will become a national-wide custom.Do you suspect that your stenog-
rapher has any national designs on
you? "No," she wants only to be as-
sistant to me.—Baltimore American.

1913 GEORGE AWREY

Solicits your influence and sup-
port as

ALDERMAN WARD 1

"A BURNING, SEETHING HELL."

Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 20.—Character-
izing the Arkansas Penitentiary under
the lease system as a burning, seething
hell, consuming human beings, who are
"being fed into it in a manner which re-
sults in nothing but making fortunes for
contractors," Governor Dyer, W. Dona-
ghy to-day issued a statement in de-
fence of his action last Monday in iss-
uing pardons to 319 state convicts.

COMMENCEMENT AT COLLEGE

Splastic Work of the Year Was Good

THE RIFLE PRIZES

Arm Provided by the Government is No Good

The scholars and their relatives and friends of the Hamilton Collegiate Institute gathered in the Assembly Hall yesterday afternoon for the annual commencement exercises. The hall was comfortably filled and all present seemed to derive great pleasure in listening to the several excellent speeches, and in watching the fortunate scholars rewarded for their work during the past year.

Mr. J. W. Lamoreaux was chairman, and in his opening remarks took occasion to compliment the officers of the institution on the good showing with the rifle prizes.

Dr. R. A. Thompson, principal, made a remarkable, congratulatory speech, and also the scholars on the excellent showing of the past year. He mentioned the fact that the Hamilton Collegiate Institute is the only school in the province which has been called to the Charlton Avenue school of the city. Mr. Thompson also mentioned the gun which has been presented to the Collegiate cadet corps by the Government. These guns, it was said, are only old weapons, utterly useless for actual use. He also thanked the contractors for having had installed the extra telephones requested from the Board of Education.

The symphony orchestra, contributed members to the entertainment, and the presentation of prizes was the order of the program.

The Edgar Levy gold medal was presented to Bruce C. Bessley by Mr. James H. Bessley. This prize is for first-class proficiency in Latin.

The Bessley gold medal went also to Bruce C. Bessley. Mr. James Chisholm presented the presentation. This prize is for first-class proficiency in Latin.

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Christmas Remembrances

That Will Keep Memory Green

Can you suggest a more appropriate Christmas gift—or one that more truly fulfills the Christmas spirit—than an inexpensive piece of furniture for the home? All the family will receive graciously—every member will be glad to have it there.

Good sense—with good taste—urges a remembrance which combines the useful with the ornamental. A thousand and one gifts of this nature are ready here. Splendidly ready!

- ### Parlor Comfort
- 1 only, Parlor Suite, solid mahogany, three-piece, settee, rocker and chair; high grade upholstery, in silk and striped damask, regular \$150.00. Special sale.....\$125.00
 - 1 only, Parlor Suite, mahogany finished, three-piece; beautiful high grade silk upholstery, spring edge, regular \$150.00. Special sale.....\$125.00
 - 1 only, Parlor Suite, solid mahogany, three-piece, Period design, upholstered with a beautiful tapestry covering, regular \$150.00. Special sale.....\$125.00
 - 1 only, Parlor Suite, mahogany finished, three-piece; some upholstered in silk, and others with the loose cushions, regular \$20 to \$35. Special sale.....\$15.00
- ### Easy Chairs and Rockers
- 1 only, large arm leather chair, wire construction, very best upholstering in No. 1 green leather, regular \$55.00. Special sale.....\$45.00
 - 20 Clippendale Rockers and Chairs, golden oak or early English finish, Boston leather upholstered, regular \$25.00. Special sale.....\$20.00
 - 24 Roll Top Rockers, finished in golden oak or early English, regular \$15.00. Special sale.....\$12.50
 - 2 only, Arm Chairs, different designs, full upholstered back and arms, in fine silk, and others with the loose cushions, regular \$20 to \$35. Special sale.....\$15.00
- ### "Fixin's" For The Den
- Den Tables, quartered oak, in early English, golden or fumed finish, ranging in price from \$12 up to \$25.
 - A stock of Heavy Sectional Bookcases, in golden or early English finish, ranging in price from \$15 to \$5 a section.
 - LATER, roomy Den Chairs, upholstered in genuine leather and Boston leather, golden, fumed or early English finish, ranging in price from \$15 to \$25.00 each.

- ### Music and Parlor Cabinets
- 1 Music Cabinet, mahogany finished; swing door, with number of shelves, regular \$125.00. Special sale.....\$100.00
 - 1 Music Cabinet, mahogany finished; mirror on top, swivel front door, regular \$150.00. Special sale.....\$125.00
 - 1 Parlor Cabinet, mahogany finished; small mirror and shelves, regular \$150.00. Special sale.....\$125.00
 - 1 Piano Bench, mahogany finished; elegant shaped, regular \$125.00. Special sale.....\$100.00
- ### Secretaries and Writing Desks
- 2 Secretary Bookcases, quartered golden oak, best glass door of book compartment; large writing space with pigeon holes and sections, regular \$175.00. Special sale.....\$150.00
 - 20 Writing Desks, quartered and American oak, in golden or early English finish, ranging from.....\$25.00 to \$50.00
 - 4 Secretary Bookcases, American golden oak, with book and writing space, regular \$125.00. Special sale.....\$100.00
 - 1 Lady's Writing Desk, quartered golden oak, three mirrors on top, regular \$75.00. Special sale.....\$60.00

- ### Odd Pieces for the Odd Places.
- 1 only, Den Set, quartered oak frame fumed finish, brown Danish leather seat and back, upholstered, regular price, \$50.00. Special sale.....\$45.00
 - 24 Sofa, Children's Kindergarten Tables and 2 Chairs, mahogany finished, regular \$25.00. Special sale.....\$20.00
 - 10 Different Doll's Carriages, wooden and Italian bodies, ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$15.00
 - 12 Grandfather Clocks, early English finish only. Special sale.....\$75.00
 - 12 Baby Walkers, Spring Steel. Special sale.....\$35.00
 - 50 Pedestals and Jardiniere Stands, almost every style and finish; different heights, ranging in price from.....\$1.25 to \$15.00

The FRANK E. WALKER CO., Limited

Specialists in Housefurnishings
125 KING STREET-EAST, HAMILTON



either side of the room, and the National Anthem was sung after which the assembly departed for the Christmas holidays.

Quality Pianos \$300

We have one carload of strictly high grade instruments which should be sold from \$350 to \$400. These prices are cut to \$300 for four days only. Every instrument sold on exceptionally low payments within the reach of every one. A call will prove to you that these are real bargains. Heintzman & Co., north side, King street, No. 1, 4 doors east of Mc Kay & Co.

Christmas at Hennessey's

Safety razors, every make, \$1 to \$10; fountain pens, Waterman's Parkers, Sheafs, self fillers, \$1 to \$5; ebony mirrors, military brushes, etc., Parisian ivory toilet case, manicure sets, mirrors, etc.; splendid assortment candy sets in cases and pocketbook style; perfumes, chocolate and cut flowers for the ladies.—Hennessey's four drug store.

Really a Christmas Surprise.

A notable sale of men's overcoats and suits at Patrick & Co.'s, 200 overcoats and 100 business suits, \$16 grade, to sell at \$11.50. Stop in and glance over the stock. Spend five minutes if that's all you can spare and leave the weight of this claim. Patrick & Co., 13 and 15 James street north.

Callers—You know, there was something I wanted to say to you, but I have quite gone out of my mind. I can't remember what it was.

DALLEY MADE MERRY

Banquet of the Salesmen At the Factory.

A NIGHT OF STUNTS

Which Delighted and Surprised Visitors.

The factory of the F. F. Dalley Co., Limited, was converted in a veritable bower of beauty last evening, when the annual banquet of the directors and salesmen took place there. The spacious building was artistically decorated with hunting flags, evergreens, fancy bells, mistletoe and other things emblematic of the festive season. Travellers from every section of the United States and from the remotest corners of Canada were in attendance, and, needless to say the songs, jests, speeches and stories emanating from such a gathering were of a highly entertaining nature. Chief among the ninth-producers was the firm's local representative, M. R. (Ray) Hill, and he certainly put a good one over on his fellow-drunkers from the United States. After the banquet was by Crawford and a capital speech of welcome delivered by Mr. F. F. Dalley and responded to by Mr. E. O. Zimm, an Ontario representative. Ray Hill assumed the duties of master of ceremonies. The fun and frolic was at its height when one of the local members of the firm took to the floor and announced that Mr. Hill was wanted outside. Mr. Hill demurred, saying he could not leave party, and if anyone wished to see him to transact with him it would be necessary to call again. The festivities proceeded until about one o'clock, when the same voice announced that Mr. Hill was in an ante-room and insisted on an interview. Naturally very much ruffled, Ray made his way toward the ante-room, and while he was gone F. H. Douglas, the American sales manager, announced that perhaps he was partly to blame for the presence of Mr. Hill. He was under the impression, he said, that many of the travellers intended bringing their wives and he had taken the liberty to invite Mr. Hill, knowing she was a splendid vocalist. In fact, he had made preparations for a musical or two, when the same voice announced that Mr. Hill was in an ante-room and insisted on an interview. The identity of Mr. Hill's alleged wife was revealed. The impersonator was Harry Eckstein, but the whole affair was so cleverly worked that the shrewdest of the United States salesmen were beguiled. But there were many enjoyable features on the programme. A. B. Cardona, of Cleveland, the marvellous pathologist with slight-of-hand tricks; M. J. Coyne, of Pittsburgh, demonstrated that he is an artist the violin; H. C. of Kansas City, Niagara Falls, and S. M. Shaver, Pittsburgh, gave piano selections; some really clever character sketches by the programme. J. O. Diamond, Baltimore; songs were sung by O. L. Lowe, of New York; M. J. Glavin, of Kansas City, Missouri; H. Hanna, of New York City, and H. V. Barker, of Pittsburgh. Ray Hill's address on "Things in General and Nothing in Particular," kept the gathering in the mood of laughter half the evening. Joe Cherrier presided at the piano, and Romanelli gave some selections on the harp.

During the day the travellers listened to a talk on the products of the company from the standpoint of the chemist, Mr. Julius M. Williams. Addresses on the part of the visitors were also delivered by Mr. F. F. Dalley, Mr. Fred F. Dalley, Mr. F. H. Douglas and Mr. W. G. Gorman. Mr. Robert M. McMillan, of New York, gave a talk on "Advertising and Merchandising."

DUFFIELD FLOWER MISSION.

The Duffield Flower Mission is making its yearly appeal on behalf of the patients of the Duffield Hospital. For years it has been the custom to give a treat on Christmas Eve to the patients in the hospital. The money for this treat is raised by the sale of flowers and other gifts. The mission is now making its appeal for the year 1913. The mission is now making its appeal for the year 1913. The mission is now making its appeal for the year 1913.

THE BEST OF INK

The ink the Times use in printing its daily and week-day editions is the famous Price's Blue Ink of Toronto, and is sold by all the leading stationers and printers in Canada. Occasionally you meet a man with almost as much dignity as a butler in a shop.

THE MAN IN OVERALLS

Should we clean it to the bone or leave the skin on? If Mr. Mitchell gets his can't say that the salary is the drawing card.

Was that bone put in the boy's arm yesterday taken from the life-sized sheep of Ananias?

Another new million dollar factory coming to Hamilton. That will spoil Toronto's dream.

"My disorderly house" correspondent has at last lived to see a "frequent" get it in the neck. Happy day!

For the sale of third and fourth and the babies, vote for the purchase of the mountain face. On the face of it, it looks like a good business proposition.

I thought that if ever Adam Ballentine got real mad, he would make the city sleep pretty lively. If calls John street the toboggan slide.

No more penmanship for me. Santa may as well be told that now as later.

If Detroit or Buffalo or any of the big American cities had our mountain, they would spend millions in beautifying it for the benefit of the people.

Are you one of the little Canadians who think Canada couldn't build a navy?

I am not aware of personally. But the man who allows his wife to lead the furnace is not a good citizen.

Player-Pianos.

A player-piano should be carefully chosen. A lot of money is invested in one of these great values in return. The aluminum bodies found in the old "Piano" brand are made of hot or cold, damp or dry weather, and cannot last. We invite you to see our 3500 Player-Pianos—Heintzman & Co., No. 1, King street east.

MCLAREN'S INVINCIBLES.

The various goods manufactured by McLaren's Limited, under the brand known as Invincible, have been having such a large sale that this firm has been forced to build a new factory. It was not until August 10th last that the first and in connection with the new building was built by the well known firm of H. G. Christman & Co. The site is at the corner of Park and Merrick streets, which for many years has been an old building, this new structure is nearing completion and it has pleased McLaren's very much to know that the public is already appreciative of the fact that this building is probably the finest manufacturing building in the city which will be made and manufactured a line of goods of quality and value which will be as well as they to the prospective one, nobody would ever say—McLaren's Invincible are taken to the fourth story.

CHRISTMAS EVENING

6 TO 8.30

The Hotel Royal will serve their customary elaborate dinner. Arrive early parties new and telephone for table reservations. Price, one dollar.

Do you ever stop to think that when you hear the clock strike it may be the last time—Manchester Union.

If I have treated an old tenant as well as they to the prospective one, nobody would ever say—McLaren's Invincible are taken to the fourth story.

MORE DAYS TO SHOP



from a commercial and industrial activity exposed to the eye through facades and despite all these criticisms, there is within the walls of the city hall a never-ending evidence of something doing with the burdens of responsibility upon their shoulders directing the plans for the perfecting of urban systems and carry out the plans of those. Time, to some of men, is as precious as rare and to approach them on matters of business involves pain and waiting and commendation and perseverance, the rapid growth of the city is an accumulation of business demands more than a superficial. Every detail, no matter how insignificant, must be mastered and the proper value placed upon the principle.

ing into the Mayor's office from morning to late in the afternoon the chief magistrate finds it difficult to keep engagements and fulfil promises. No matter how punctual he desires to be there are times when good habits and good intentions are relegated to the background. In the midst of an important conference worship cannot turn a deaf ear to the ring of the telephone, and this private secretary would probably find himself compelled to make a complaint, book an engagement, make a contribution to some charitable society or sign a voucher for a donation.

With a steady stream of visitors pouring into the Mayor's office from early morning to late in the afternoon the chief magistrate finds it difficult to keep engagements and fulfill promises. No matter how busy the Mayor is, he is sometimes times when good habits and good intentions are relegated to the background. In the midst of an important conference his worship cannot turn a thought to the welfare of the church and his private secretary would protect him from the unwelcome intruder he finds himself compelled to bear a complaint, book an engagement, make a contribution to some charitable society or sign a voucher for a building fund.

The room where the mayor's visitors wait is seldom empty, and like the busi-ness barber's, it is a very prominent place in the everyday vocabulary.

During the rush hours it is not unusual to find the mayor holding in his office several deputations with distinct and separate missions. In his own office will be seated one delegation, in the room adjoining is seated another just as eager to have their request known.

While looking after these several deputations in the two rooms and also some other personage on the outside, this way of doing business is convenient to kill three birds with one stone, and turns everybody away happy. Such stunts as these, however, require regular training. What if the mayor lacks in this direction can easily be made up by his secretary, who is becoming quite trained in the art of handling deputations.

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Leading By

ROBERT HOBSON,
Steel Company

"This city should see to it that its roads, sewers, drains and general construction work are beyond reproach, which is not the case at the present time. This city endeavors to imitate the manufacturing cities of the West for their location, and there is no doubt that this city is naturally an excellent manufacturing ground. But it is these manufacturing concerns which will make the city great; therefore, they must be well looked after. In the mat-

present excellent factory property, and if we go ahead subdividing it for building lots, the factories will be forced further and further away. At present the city has all the work going on around it that it can look after. To take in more territory would mean that the city would look after the west end, and erect a bridge over the Main street canal. The city would have to spend \$600 and \$70,000 would put this property in good condition and bring into the city. I don't know if this is a good idea. It might be interesting for some persons to investigate this Saliffett proposition, but I don't know if it is a good idea or not, and then try to figure out why such energy has been expended to secure the investment. I am not saying anything about it; I am only advising investigation.

When choosing a Mayor be sure that he is a man of his convictions. Never mind whether or not he is popular. He must be a man of his convictions. That's not the question. Would you wish a man to look after your personal affairs, if he is not an attorney, a doctor, a lawyer, a minister, a priest, a

popularity? As for the Board of Control, let it be composed of men who understand the theory and practice of progressive economy.

SAMUEL H. KENT,
City Clerk.

There is every indication that Hamilton is going to be a great city. Its location is ideal for manufacturing and commercial enterprises, and must attract those seeking localities for business development in Canada. Burlington Bay is one of the finest natural harbors in the Dominion; the Federal Government

Best Policy

have it nineteen, if the additional revenue would be sufficient, but I don't think I will, and for that reason I think it should be twenty; certainly no more. Above all, it is time for us to start economy and to stop extravagant finance.

WM. R. LEONIE,
City Treasurer.

The past year has been in many respects a record one. The tide of recession has been rising rapidly for several years, and the coming year will pass the two million dollar mark. The estimated revenue for 1912 of about a million an increase of three-quarters of a million has been realized, and as far as can be seen at present the actual revenue should cover the year's expenditure. While the rapid growth of the city has necessarily ex-

COL. JOHN S. HENDRIE,
Ex-Mayor

Times" appears to be the maknig of the word "times." From the head of the department down to the officials are ever the same placid and collected faces. The only exception, by contrast, it must be admitted, is the young man who has charge of the telephone messages. In his private office, which he can constantly be found leaving in a hurry, he is a different person. He is a frightened away the most expert male manipulator. Treasurer Locke has been frequently called upon to give advice connected with the administration of the city's public affairs. As a result, William W. Locke, however, since the death of his father, has been acting as assistant hold sway, there is no doubt about it. He is a very capable man on the first and the fifteenth of the month when the "dive chink" people come in with their money. He has already sworn into the office on those days, and if there is one department in the city where the "dive chink" people look towards an enlargement of its office, it is that of the city treasurer. In fact, the "dive chink" people have been so many times when expiring situations arise in connection with the foreign exchange market, that they have even asked clerks keep their hands cool and steady. They have also been known to offer cash that can seem semi-monthly.

A MIGHTY OFFICIAL

The Government Commissioner makes an official appearance at the city hall every term. It is seldom that he comes to the city hall, but when he does, he is always a sight to behold. He is a very large man, with a very large head, and a very large body. He is a very powerful man, and a very strong man. He is a very brave man, and a very bold man. He is a very wise man, and a very clever man. He is a very good man, and a very kind man. He is a very honest man, and a very fair man. He is a very true man, and a very loyal man. He is a very noble man, and a very generous man. He is a very great man, and a very famous man. He is a very important man, and a very influential man. He is a very successful man, and a very accomplished man. He is a very happy man, and a very contented man. He is a very healthy man, and a very strong man. He is a very wealthy man, and a very rich man. He is a very powerful man, and a very strong man. He is a very brave man, and a very bold man. He is a very wise man, and a very clever man. He is a very good man, and a very kind man. He is a very honest man, and a very fair man. He is a very true man, and a very loyal man. He is a very noble man, and a very generous man. He is a very great man, and a very famous man. He is a very important man, and a very influential man. He is a very successful man, and a very accomplished man. He is a very happy man, and a very contented man. He is a very healthy man, and a very strong man. He is a very wealthy man, and a very rich man.

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The removal of so obvious an accusation from the charge of the administration of the affairs of a city, with its disbursements aggregating nearly a million dollars annually should be remunerated on such a scale, ought to be one of the duties of the governing council, the members of which will have chance to redeem the city in this respect next February when the question of salaries comes up. It can hardly be expected that the city will be able to administer wisely, in the first place.

(Continued on page 48.)

Candidates--1913



ber of roads we are not seeing the same, and great distances exist among the manufacturers. It is of no use to the city to put down roads which are only going to last a short time. Roadways in the eastern district should be put down with permanency in view. It is cheaper in the long run to put down roads which will last ten years, at a cost of \$100,000, than to put one down which will last only five years, at a cost of \$50,000. The Sherman avenue road has been the source of endless expense, and it is not likely that it will ever be replaced. With all the stone in the neighborhood it should not be so difficult to lay a good, sound, durable road all through the manufacturing district. It is going to be a great deal, and personally should be quite satisfied to see the city make such improvements. The councilmen express their opinion that the city should endeavor to bring about long-expected levee improvements. The councilmen express their opinion that the city should endeavor to bring about long-expected levee improvements. The councilmen express their opinion that the city should endeavor to bring about long-expected levee improvements.

COUNTESS BAILEY.
Candidate for Mayor

In determining what our policy should be during 1932, we have to take into consideration the problems before us. It is our high mission to-day to save the city from bankruptcy, to build up our roads and the general development of our unannexed districts, with an eye to the future. For the first time in the interest of the city to have the whole of it under one management, to make a contract, and for the city to devote the rest of its time in rushing through the

The most important thing for Hamilton people to contemplate next year is not the local race question as a large-scale improvement of what territory was now promised. Hamilton is going to have a great city only through its manufacturers, and the sooner the citizens are made aware of this, the better. The manufacturers in the east and west are the extreme west enders are unanimous in their opinion that the present situation is a climax. It is impossible for the people to draw over the roads now provided. The manufacturers in the east and west are unanimous in their opinion that the present situation is a climax. It is impossible for the people to draw over the roads now provided. The manufacturers in the east and west are unanimous in their opinion that the present situation is a climax. It is impossible for the people to draw over the roads now provided.

Controller C



andidates-1913

A black and white portrait of a man, likely a political candidate, wearing a dark suit and a top hat. He is shown from the chest up, facing slightly to the left. The image is framed by a thick black border.

EX-CONTROLLER W. H. COOPER



A black and white portrait of a man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt and a dark tie. He is looking slightly to the left of the camera.

ALICE G. BIRD.

[illegible]

have enough work now to keep us going all next summer; in fact, we would like much the summer that some of the boys to be left over. Just look at what a lot have clond us: The Beach water pumping house, the east and west Italian and Central fire stations along the sewerage line in east and west Italian and the children's hospital. If we have the summer work, we will not have much opportunity to work on any new big jobs for years. We will grow with the growth of the city, and we will do all effort to keep up with the good road building in the section where such are needed badly. I do not know how much more we can do than more than twenty miles, and I would like to see the city grow.

Outside of the regular work, our boys are doing a lot of things. They have submitted to Mr. Kant for estimates and but for his close study of many of the things that we have done, they would perfectly dispose of them. Citizens who have occasion to call on us in the most courteous manner, and are never turned away. We are always ready to help them, and it is within the power of the head of the department to give it. In fact, we are known as the busiest of any in the city, and, especially

and a strong Board of Control, greater improvement in civic government could be expected. The Board of Control is divided to some extent in the Board of Health. As it is now, the controller of the Board of Health may recommend a change and be elected to the Board of Health. The Board of Health is the subject any consideration at all. The Board of Health is the subject any consideration at all. The Board of Health is the subject any consideration at all.

H. J. HALFORD.



A black and white portrait of a man with a mustache, wearing a suit and tie, looking slightly to the right. The photo is framed by a dark border.


ALD. P. F. LALOND

EX-ALD. WM. FARRAR.



A black and white portrait of a man with dark hair, wearing a suit and tie. The image is somewhat grainy and has a high-contrast, almost stencil-like quality.

CONTROLLER T. W. JUTTEN.



EX-ALD. WM. M. FINDLAY,



A black and white portrait of a man with dark hair, wearing a suit and tie. He is looking slightly to the right of the camera.

ALD. C. W. HEMING,

only going to last a short time. Road in the jostling winter is the neighborhood with permanency in view. It is cheaper in the long run to put down a road than to keep it up, and, at a cost of \$4,000, than to put one down which will only last two years and will cost more to keep up. The road has been the source of endless expense, and no more permanent to-day than a year ago. With all the money in the neighborhood of Hamilton, it should not be difficult to lay a good, sound, durable road. With all the money in the neighborhood of Hamilton, it should not be difficult to lay a good, sound, durable road. With all the money in the neighborhood of Hamilton, it should not be difficult to lay a good, sound, durable road. With all the money in the neighborhood of Hamilton, it should not be difficult to lay a good, sound, durable road.

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cargo. With these possibilities and probabilities ahead of us, our policy should be one of extreme caution and reserve. Brainy men are needed to guide the affairs and shape the destiny of our city. Our public policy will reflect the requirements. We need to lay out a large and comprehensive plan and execute it with the greatest efficiency. If successfully, the citizens must put forth sound and meet capable, large-minded leaders who can see the way forward on a large scale the growth and development of our city.

CONTROLLER BAILEY,
Candidate for Mayor

In determining our policy should be during 1912, we have before us for consideration the problems before us at present. The first problem is the "railway extensions for the east end, the good roads and the general development of our city." It is today after all the other sections. It would be to the interest of the city to have the work done by contract. It would be to the interest of the city to have the work done by contract, and for the city to devote the rest of its time in rushing through the

have enough work now to keep us going all next summer; in fact, we would like much the summer that some of the boys to be left over. Just look at what a lot have clond us: The Beach water pumping house, the east and west Italian and Central fire stations along the sewerage line in east and west Italian and the children's hospital. If we have the summer work, we will not have much opportunity to work on any new big jobs for years. We will grow with the growth of the city, and we will do all effort to keep up with the good roads program in the section where such are needed badly. I do not know how much more we can do than more than twenty miles, and I would like to see the city grow.

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[illegible]

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H. J. HALFORD.



A black and white portrait of a man with a mustache, wearing a suit and tie, looking slightly to the right. The photo is framed by a dark border.

ALD. P. F. LALOND

A black and white portrait of a man, likely a historical figure, wearing a dark top hat and a dark suit. He is shown from the chest up, facing slightly to the left. The background is light and textured.

EX-ALD. WM. FARRAR.



A black and white portrait of a man with dark hair, wearing a suit and tie. The image is somewhat grainy and has a high-contrast, almost stencil-like quality.

CONTROLLER T. W. JUTTEN.

The Dominion Power and Transmission Company, Limited

has been the greatest factor in making

A Bigger, Busier and Better Hamilton

The home and control of the Dominion Power and Transmission Company is in Hamilton, and it should receive the support of the citizens of Hamilton

Because it has secured large industries for the city by introducing low priced power, produced by a hydro-electric plant which is acknowledged to be the finest and the most efficient on the continent.

Because it has linked together all of the communities in this vicinity by its magnificent system of interurban railways.

Because it is, with possibly one exception, the largest ratepayer in the City of Hamilton.

Because in the form of taxes, mileage, percentages, etc., it pays more money into the City treasury than any other industry.

Because it employs hundreds of men in its operations.

Because during the last six years it has spent over \$3,000,000 in extensions and improvements as follows:—

Improvements to street railway tracks.

New street cars.

New interurban cars.

Addition of 20,000 horse power at Decew Falls. (Just completed.) Total 51,250 horse power.

New transmission line to Decew Falls. (Just completed.)

Terminal station and theatre.

Because during the next two years the Dominion Power and Transmission Company will expend over \$2,000,000 for the following:—

Extensions to street railway.

Improvements to existing street railway tracks.

New street cars.

New interurban cars.

Extension of Brantford & Hamilton Electric Railway to Galt.

New repair shops.

New auxiliary steam plant.

LOVE'S SPIRIT.

By Will Seal. In Buffalo Courier.

Regina gazed despondently out of the window.

A light snow was falling like millions of sparkling diamonds and crystals, yet Regina saw nothing. Her Christmas tree had not come.

It mattered not that the day was a Sunday and that the eve of Christmas was close at hand. Nothing mattered to Regina save the fact that she had promised her Sunday School class a Christmas tree and now there was no tree for them.

She argued with herself that she might have known that the New York shops could not be relied upon to send a tree to the suburbs on such short notice, but that did not help the situation.

Regina shrank from facing those twelve little girls whose smiles would vanish in childish disappointment when they learned that the tree they had been promised was not to be theirs.

The cars brimmed over and fell, Regina's vision was cleared and she was gazing directly at the picture of a tree in the vacant lot at door. A sense of great delight gripped Regina. After all, her friends would have a tree.

Some fifteen minutes later Regina appeared in outdoor costume. She put on her gymnasium suit, high top boots and her father's great coat. Over a riot of cries her fur cap fitted closely.

She looked for all the world as if she reserved your nickname, "exposed her mother. "Regina, I do not see how you will see you."

There was no one for miles around, she laughed, and shouldered on the people who live in the singular turn up—I will have the tree to myself. She picked up a stick with her free hand and trudged towards the fir tree in the lot.

Regina's eyes were to intent on her lot to notice that a little curl of smoke was twisting from the chimney of the bungalow that rambled in beyond the vacant lot.

Regina drew near the coveted tree and her heart expanded, lightly.

She saw the light all of snow about the roots of the tree. The checks were gloriously red and gleaming in her eyes, rivalled the snow.

When the snow was cleared Regina saw the great axe into the frozen ground. The ground scarcely responded to her strength. She swung again. "Why? What are you doing to that tree?"

Regina dropped her axe and gazed in the direction of the deep, gulf

voice. A man was standing on the veranda of the bungalow.

Regina picked up her axe and with much dignity swung it again.

"I say there, you—that tree belongs to me. The man was coming toward me." The man was coming toward me.

Regina stooped and turned. "This is a vacant lot," she called out with asperity.

The approaching male whistled. His speed quickened. He made an involuntary movement to raise a cap that in his haste he had forgotten to put on.

"I beg your pardon," his voice had lost the gruff quality. "I thought you were a man—but that tree is mine. I brought it up from my father's garden in the south."

David Langhorn spoke rapidly. Regina's face was rather startling in its beauty and he had a desire to cover her embarrassment. "I have taken very special care of that tree. Very special," Regina said coldly. "I have lived here a whole summer and no one—"

"I have been away—late!"

"I don't see why you have poor little trees around in vacant lots," Regina put in hurriedly, because she felt like crying now that her precious tree was taken from her.

"This is my lot," Langhorn told her. "If you had chopped down—"

"I wasn't chopping it down," Regina cried indignantly. "It was going to put it very carefully into this tub."

She stumbled over her words and determined to tell this very good looking red haired man that she was not George Washington.

"I ordered a Christmas tree by express, and it didn't come. My Sunday School class—twelve little girls—are expecting a tree tonight in my house and now—"

"Words failed Regina. She bit her lip and looked appealingly up at Langhorn.

The man laughed because it was the safest thing to do for the present. And I have brought down twelve little settlement boys with the same promise—and nary a tree have I got. I reckoned on getting one for the village."

Regina laughed and the whole world seemed to echo the laugh.

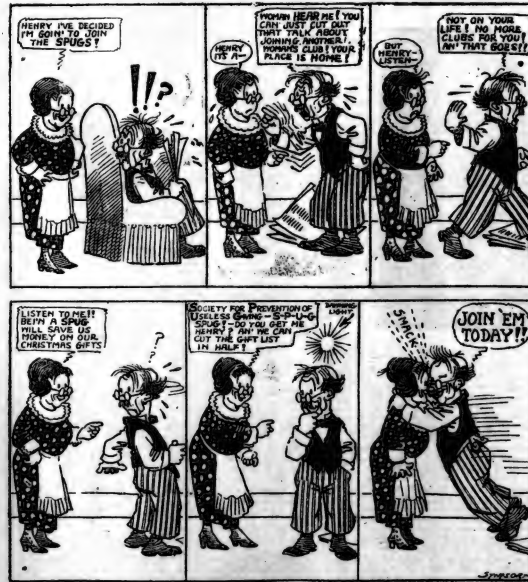
"I have tried over the department store. She gazed into David Langhorn's eyes. "I am sorry for the poor class worked so faithfully all last summer."

"By Jove," David said. "I had once of some people who had a Christmas tree out of doors. They had great bonfires and the tree was lit by a thousand candles as well as by the stars. And a real Santa Claus drove up over the real snow. Couldn't we do something like that?"

"With this tree? How perfectly glorious," Regina beside herself with joy began to shovel away a greater clearing. David took the shovel

"My kiddies will do that—it will be the merit of their lives," David looked seriously at Regina. "How go home and get warmed up. This afternoon I will call properly and in the evening—Christmas eve—I did not finish with words, for the hearts of

IS FATHER FOR THE "SPUGS"? WELL, RATHER!



both David and Regina were overflowing with good tidings of great joy. That evening Santa Claus drove up through the crisp snow and opened his great bags before the little tree. It was a wonder there in the vacant lot and it was hung with a hundred electric bulbs. Six bonfires roared their flames skyward and around and about danced and capered twenty-four joyous children.

And when the moon was high in the heavens and the spirit of Christmas had entered into each heart, David and Regina drew the band of children about them and led the young voices in carols.

Still later, when one tiny girl had cuddled herself in Regina's arms and two more had fallen asleep in David's arms, there was only a dust of voices. David and Regina sang all the old English carols until twenty little kiddies had fallen into a happy sleep. For unto you is born this day.

In the city of David, a Saviour. The voices of David and Regina trailed into silence and they only looked at each other. Regina was the first to speak, the mother instinct prompting her.

"Perhaps we had better taken them now—the fires may get low."

David was silent and reverently. The fires will never burn low—Regina. This is the night when the Great Spirit of Love was born into our world."

The film portrays the misfortune of a laborer's family living in a New York tenement. After recovery from an accident the husband applied for his old job, but was refused because he was physically unable to perform the work. Desperate and hopeless he soon degenerated into a drunken vagrant and his family suffered. Indiscriminate charity aided the man. The coins that he begged went for drink, and his family received no benefit. Investigation made by the A. J. C. developed that the man was weak rather than worthless. The family was aided, work that the man could do was secured for him and in a short time he was again self dependent.

The association believes that through motion pictures it can emphasize the fact that helping the other half to help themselves will bring happiness to many persons who seem to be headed for the prisons or almshouses.

UNDEVELOPED FILMS.

Sweet, dainty and alluring looking Marjorie Preston as she sat one cool September morning in a large wicker chair on the spacious piazza, her ever-present poodle, "Teddy," nestling contentedly in her lap. She had breakfasted and had come out to sit and think. True—she did not experience those introspective moods often, but she had spent a most uncomfortable night. She was going home to-morrow, and Bob hadn't proposed yet.

"Why doesn't he propose, Teddy?" she asked. "Because I haven't given him chance enough." Nonsense, Teddy. I have never given the other boys half the chance that I have Bob Ackerly, and they have countless times professed their love for me. But, Bob—do I like him?"

Teddy looked expectant.

"Well," she continued, with a little nervous laugh. "You know I do. I like I take you sailing with me the day I lost his camera? Wasn't he adorable that day, Teddy? Does he know that I lost his camera?"

She shook Teddy impatiently.

"No, I haven't told him. I ought, he understands. Teddy only out of spite, Teddy dear, but I just couldn't tell him that it went overboard—he would think I should have told him at the time. No," and this most emphatically, "I should tell him."

"But I do hope he proposes before I go. I start for Seattle, and he is going to Bangor. Couldn't he meet me farther apart, could we, Teddy?" Teddy settled himself comfortably in her lap and rested his head on her arm.

"And if he doesn't propose to-day, I shall marry some one out of spite, you understand. Teddy only out of spite."

This principle of spite was singularly predominant in Marjorie Preston's nature. She had asked Bob Ackerly to a dance out of spite, and had been so sure that she liked him, she was most irresponsible, flitting here and there like a beautiful butterfly, entering her station on some eligible young avian for a time, getting him to propose, to tell her that he loved her madly, wildly, devotedly, and to make a general display of himself, and then had pleaded a sudden engagement to something of that sort—merely a girl.

She was heartless, fickle and lovely—but it was Bob Ackerly she had a special equal. Bob liked her, as he did all the other girls.

As he dreamed that morning it occurred to Bob Ackerly that Miss Preston was going home to-morrow, and that he would probably not see her again, unless he called on her that morning. It was his last chance to confess his love for her invitation to the dance.

He stepped to the telephone.

"Hello, hello, Miss Preston? Yes, Ackerly. Can you go canoeing the morning I start for Seattle? Yes, yes, yes, I will. I would like to have you. Call. Fine. All right. At 9:30—all right."

Marjorie passed from the telephone booth to the piazza, Teddy trotting behind her.

"Poor fellow," she thought, "he's

probably nervous about proposing. But why? I have always been nice to him, and eager to go to pieces with him. I wish he wouldn't propose on the river, though. Jack Spaulding and the Borden have always picked out the most delightful places to propose, very romantic, and all things were divine to them. Harry at the dance, on the terrace—oh, the roses; and the soft music coming out to us. The scene effect was delightful; the setting was perfect, but the drama was radically wrong."

"But it's fun to be proposed to. The fact that anybody wants you to marry him is complimentary, and, oh, what a feeling of joy, after he had said that he can't possibly live without you—that he would go to the end of the earth for you and wait a thousand years—for you to say 'Yes.' But, really, I don't care for you in that way. I shall always like you and value you as a friend. 'Yes,' shall be a sister to you always." Teddy jumped from her lap and she went down the steps.

Bob Ackerly was sitting on the veranda the next morning when Marjorie came down. How nicely he looked this morning, his hair combed back from a high, dark forehead, tanned by the summer sun that had gone. But his face was rather a troubled expression.

With a high pitched yelp, Teddy landed on the piazza, announcing as it were, his mistress's coming. Utterly she appeared, and after the usual commonplace remarks about the fine morning and the change in the weather, they turned and, leaving a pathetic figure on the hotel steps.

It was a wonderful morning, cool and clear. The sky was only dimly dotted here and there with fleecy, feathery clouds. It was almost time for lunch.

They had talked about the latest books, canoeing, golfing and the coming winter, but no personal remark had been uttered by either. The conversation had been of the most commonplace.

Finally, however, a statistic, and a little nervous falter, "Miss Preston, you are going home to-morrow, aren't you?"

"Yes," she said, sweetly, "I am." She was smiling at him, as she had so often before, and with which she had captured the hearts of her erstwhile suitors.

"And you are going to Seattle, shortly, aren't you?" he continued.

"Yes, I expect so," she replied, as usual, more sweetly.

"Well, you know they're going to Bangor, and—er, er, we can't see each other for some time—some—er—er—"

"Probably not," she affected indifference.

"What mattered it about the setting? The drama was absolutely perfect."

"Miss Preston, er, er, Marjorie," he said sweetly. "Sh, how sweet she thought it, as she closed her lips tightly. He had said, "Poor boy," she thought, "he's afraid."

"Marjorie," he said again, as the canoe slid slowly into the rushes, "would you mind returning my camera?—Bob's boat."

REAL ESTATE PROSPECTS ARE THE BRIGHTEST EVER

Hamilton is Safe and Sure For Both Investment and Speculation.

Some of the Leading Dealers Give Times' Readers Their Best Judgment.

Unless all present indications fail, Hamilton is destined to be the scene of immediate and extensive real estate activity and building operations. This is particularly true of the whole of the eastern section and along the mountain top. Trading in real estate during the last twelve months has reflected the continued confidence of a large amount of investment capital, the inflated hopes of those who looked for the year 1912 to reveal unusual speculative activity and the commencement of a period of industrial construction; also the effect upon the private purse and mind of the increase of nearly \$15,000,000 in assessed valuation and a big increase in population. The prospects for next year seem to be based on solid facts. Street railway extensions, establishment of big industries and other forces are creating an invigorating boom, which is yet to reach its zenith. While many have been made wealthy during the last few years by speculation in real estate, the great thing is yet to come, in the feeling of far-seeing men, and 1914, it is predicted, will be a record-breaking year.

In rapidity of growth Hamilton takes a leading place among the cities of Canada, and with the exception of Toronto, holds first place among the cities of Ontario. The Queen City leading by a very narrow margin. Hamilton is forging ahead, and judging from present indications will double its population before ten more years. Here are some statistics that show the reason why:

POPULATION.

Year.	Population.
1907	64,007
1908	65,081
1909	66,261
1910	67,542
1911	68,823
1912	70,104

Average increase—Last five years, over 5,000 per year; last two years, over 8,000 per year.

BUILDING PERMITS.

Year.	Value.
1908	\$1,623,100
1909	2,044,400
1910	2,320,200
1911	2,540,000
1912	2,740,800

Average increase—Last five years, \$1,145,225 per year; last two years, \$1,875,000 per year.

ASSESSMENT.

Year.	Amount.
1908	\$20,530,595
1909	22,107,718
1910	23,740,884
1911	25,400,000
1912	27,100,000

Average increase—Last five years, \$6,465,114 per year; last two years, \$5,055,000 per year.

The principal activity in the real estate field is in residential property. The number of houses that have been erected during the year is amazing. A great many people who formerly lived in old houses are now buying places of their own, and the "To Let" signs are scarce. The construction of these private dwellings and apartment houses continue to be the feature. Many fine residences have been built along the mountain top, both to the east and to the west, and the size and quality of these mountain dwellings suggest well for the continued activity in this section. Numerous surveys have been opened more than a mile back during the last twelve months, and others recently launched up Sandock on the west and stretch for miles beyond the eastern city limits. Rapid restrictions connected with some of these mountain surveys result in a high degree of dwelling, and there seems no doubt that within a few years there will be a model little city towering on the mountain above us.

There appears to be a good many investors in Hamilton who realize this purchase, if the recent speculation up there can be taken as a criterion. To purchase a lot now in some spots at the head of James street, or in the mountain or in the vicinity of Wentworth street is as high as cash in some cases, and, rather than to secure property in the choicest sections of the residential district below.

The prospect of a street car service along the mountain top, a project that has been talked about from time to time, has had something to do with the increased activity along the Mount Hamilton property owners. It may be said, however, that with the city and the railway company concentrating their attention and effort to extensions in the lower part of the city, there is little chance of the mountain being reached via electrical cars to their homes during the next few years.

There are other things in North America with the topographical situation similar to the situation here. The mountain top is a healthy one is not denied by any of those in touch with the situation. Hamilton is in a class by herself; she has advantages of her own, and while these continue to hold out, as they will for all time, undoubtedly, there is no reason why the city should not partake of it, but, always secure property in real estate in this city, for the time being, is the future. To the Times they

W. D. FLATT.

J. WALTER GAGE.

lay to that of Hamilton and its mountain. In some of these places the land has as good a street-car service as the district below. There are no engineering difficulties of any nature standing in the way of a car service to Hamilton's mountains. The plan adopted by these other cities is nothing novel or less than the carrying of their electric cars to the top of the mountain via an incline railway, such as cable, or by cable, which would be impracticable and unnecessary in our case. When the day comes that the city and railway join hands to give the mountain-top residents a street car service there will surely be no big flurry among the owners of property up there.

At the present time, though, the principal centre of attraction of many real estate men and other speculators is the northeastern section of the city. Here, too, is an instance of proposed street railway extensions boosting the value of adjacent property. As much as \$2 a foot has been added to prices since the commencement of the present activity for the base line and Kenilworth car lines, and now that these are practically about to be built, there is not a bit of property that does not show a profit of at least 20 per cent.

Between the mountain and the bay, stretching from Sherman avenue to far beyond the Township line of Barton and Suffield, are situated some of the best streets in Ontario. Houses are springing up daily like mushrooms, streets and sidewalks are being opened and laid, and the march of civic improvement is still in the eastward trend. Along Main and King streets, after Ottawa street is reached, can be had lots which make beautiful sites for residential purposes. Farms where once the apple and plum trees held sway are now speculative ventures with houses built on all sides. There does not appear to be any artificial boom in this southeastern property; it is merely a good, healthy activity, which promises to remain for many years.

West Hamilton is receiving more attention today from a real estate standpoint than it has been given for some years. The topography of this section of this district hinders its prosperity as residential or even manufacturing centre, but there are a number of spots where land is being offered for sale and being bought at good figures. In the centre of the city, the bay section of Hamilton, changes are always being made. Old buildings are being torn down and new ones are being built. There are many who have to make room for modern skyscrapers, which are being rushed up with all expedition. As times go by, and the deal estate activity increases in this section, larger and more important changes will take place in the downtown section. Floor space will be utilized to the last inch and the new buildings will climb more and more skyward.

The progress we have enjoyed in real estate during the last year is a healthy one is not denied by any of those in touch with the situation. Hamilton is in a class by herself; she has advantages of her own, and while these continue to hold out, as they will for all time, undoubtedly, there is no reason why the city should not partake of it, but, always secure property in real estate in this city, for the time being, is the future. To the Times they

others have done their share to advance the city in laying out subdivisions. What we want is a little more variety in laying out our residential sections; to get away from the stereotyped plan of laying all surveys out in squares. How much better it would look to have them laid out in boulevards and crescents. We need good roads and plenty of them, and the man who makes that his slogan in the campaign for mayor should get in with flags flying. He deserves to, and we want the city to be proud in and about it. We must stand by the majority section and give the same privileges to the other parts of the city before we start to close down the city. "What this town needs is a body of men to get together and start some definite and concrete force for revitalizing Hamilton and bringing it back from the old country would have a better chance of knowing just where and what the Birmingham Standard is, such an association of prominent real estate men and business men, and get together and brought out an artistically gotten up booklet and had them placed prominently in the news office. Some in the old country, and on board

ALEX. METHERELL.

outline the situation from their own viewpoint in convincing terms:

ALEX. METHERELL.
Alex. Metherell, the well known real estate broker, whose forceful interview appears below, is highly qualified to speak on matters pertaining to Hamilton real estate. He has personally managed the last three years a list of about a dozen subdivisions, aggregating over 2,000 city lots, and representing a cash value of \$200,000.

"Hamilton today can look forward with confidence to the 1910,000 in a few years. She is beginning to grow rapidly into a large and prosperous city with the solid backing of years of conservative growth which has given her a splendid foundation to work upon. It is no idle dream that the near future will see her stretch right out to Burlington Beach with a solid range of factories and well-built houses for the workers. Some of her people shake their heads and profess they think that this boom is going to burst like a balloon, and that price will come tumbling down. There will be very little tumbling down as far as Hamilton is concerned. There is hardly any of her real estate that has not been a good investment. Where can you find a city in Canada the size of Hamilton that has lots as cheap within half an hour's ride from the heart of the city, and where still you find factories located there down in the east end between the G. T. R. main line and the bay, right to the Beach?"

"Look back three years ago and call to mind the big tracts of vacant land down east that were lying idle. The city is covered with houses and well-to-do people, and I think you will agree that the real estate men are entitled to no small share of the credit in the development of the city. The same element frequently points out that there is enough vacant land subdivided to house an additional 200,000 people, but as is often the case, a few facts will show the fallacy of the statement. Take four as an average family and divide 50,000 by four, that gives you 12,500, or four times 12,500. Under our present system of subdividing, our good roads, making due allowance for sidewalks, etc., an acre of ground will yield eight satisfactory lots. The price of central property have in many cases been advanced to the 200,000. Our city acreage is given at 7,000 acres. If city subdivision there were 200,000 subdivisions enough for two cities of our present size. There is hardly a man who has bought lots in the city who would not to-day sell and receive a good profit on his investment."

"One of the outstanding features about Hamilton real estate is the remarkably fair price lots have been put on the market, and men like W. D. Flatt, W. D. Flatt and quite a few



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the lines. We could make it cover the surrounding country and between here and Niagara, with facts of what a man can do with a fair amount of capital. If such a book were written I am confident that farming in Ontario would not take second place to the west."

A local man showed me a telegram he had received from an agent out west, offering him \$250 per foot for a fifty-foot lot he had in a small western town with a population considerably under 10,000, and the lot, he said, was fairly vacant, not less than a half a mile from the intersection of King and James streets going begging at \$125 per foot, and in the face of such a contest illustration there are people here who claim that central property is out of all reach, and that it cannot give a return on the money invested that it is worth while. As present central real estate here, all property will be high where a party buys a high-priced building downtown and does not take second place to the west."

W. D. FLATT.

W. D. Flatt, one of Hamilton's big men in real estate, outlined the situation as follows: "Real estate values are usually very responsive to general conditions. They seem to be with the welfare of the country and likewise to respond to any public or financial depression. At present I can see no general depression approaching; everything points the other way, and I have therefore no hesitation in saying that next year should be a very good one, from a real estate standpoint. The increase in population, with a tendency upward, in the whole Dominion, it is likely Hamilton will more than share in the general

GEO. H. EVANS.

prosperity, for this city is one of the best fields for property investments in the whole of Canada. "I think that for a little while to come, factory sites will be plentiful, and do not look for any great rise in the prices of large tracts of land for several months, at least. Whether it be an industrial city or not, real estate values always tend to rise in the centre of the city, and work out to the suburbs. The price of central property have in many cases been advanced to the 200,000. Our city acreage is given at 7,000 acres. If city subdivision there were 200,000 subdivisions enough for two cities of our present size. There is hardly a man who has bought lots in the city who would not to-day sell and receive a good profit on his investment."

"One of the outstanding features about Hamilton real estate is the remarkably fair price lots have been put on the market, and men like W. D. Flatt, W. D. Flatt and quite a few

thousands of dollars. Although there were dwellings to rent at the present time in Hamilton, Mr. Nunn pointed out to the Times that business was scarce, and would be scarce for some years to come, presumably because the population was increasing at such a rate that buildings could not keep up with the demand. Mr. Nunn is of the opinion that the coming year will see record real estate transactions. Those who have invested in Hamilton "mud," he thinks, have made the most investment possible, and while western real estate may be a good proposition, there is none in the country better than the Hamilton property at the present time on the market.

GEO. H. EVANS.

"My opinion of the real estate situation in Hamilton is a very optimistic one indeed," remarked George H. Evans, a big real estate dealer, to the Times. "I do not for one moment believe that values have reached their limit. Compared to cities of equal size and importance, there is no place on the continent where the prospects for growth are greater than right here. Hamilton is still in the midst of a boom. That is when real estate men buy and sell to one another, the result being that a lot of real estate men, being changed time after time from one to another, in Hamilton, local people are investing their money in Hamilton property, and outside capital is pouring in here. I believe that they have done no one any harm, and they have done some people good. Money is mining stock, or on the stock market generally, or else spend their money in foolish ventures, have invested in property, which will always be worth more than present prices. I do not consider that it is necessary for a man to go outside of Hamilton and the district to find a good investment. I believe that last year my business has reached an excellent point for a man who has been in the business for some time. I have never handled any real estate, and I have not referred to them for advice. I have always been a man who has high-class residences and lots and land, and I believe that the coming year will be the greatest in real estate history for Hamilton."

KERR & NUNN.

George Nunn, the well known real estate dealer, of the firms of Kerr & Nunn, is another business man who regards the outlook in Hamilton, from the standpoint of a real estate agent, as being particularly good. Not a more optimistic citizen resident in Hamilton than Mr. Nunn, not only in connection with real estate, but in all other lines. Mr. Nunn is of the opinion that the coming year will see record real estate transactions. Those who have invested in Hamilton "mud," he thinks, have made the most investment possible, and while western real estate may be a good proposition, there is none in the country better than the Hamilton property at the present time on the market.

turning concern in the United States will be established in Hamilton. Hamilton's shipping facilities are unsurpassed by any city in the Dominion, and in time are not far distant when Hamilton's increase in population will be the largest of any city in the Dominion. That is why no city can offer better inducements to investors. Everything is here to encourage the manufacturer—electric light, power, excellent shipping facilities, both by rail and water, and it is also situated in an ideal spot at the head of Lake Ontario. There is no question of Hamilton's growth, and it will not be very long before the population figures will read 150,000. The city cannot grow north, and as all the property for miles east of the city has been purchased and is fast being built upon, the city will naturally spread to the south and west."

STRATTON & LYON.

The firm of Stratton & Lyon, while conservative in their statements, are optimistic in looking toward 1914. They say: "The increase in recent real estate values in this city is not astonishing when the enormous influx of new citizens is considered. The numerous industrial concerns which have come to Hamilton in the past twelve months have no doubt brought about this increase in the population. We have been told of many such concerns which will settle here in the near future, and this will mean that more houses—a great many more—will be required to meet the demands of this people. Consequently, we need look forward to no fall in real estate prices."

"Hamilton will grow in all directions. The real estate activity is not confined to the district alone. Here is the paramount difference between Hamilton and certain western cities which have been over-developed. It is a city growing in all directions it is a city growing in the future. The east end has grown very rapidly; the south end only has begun to grow. It will grow. There are reasons."

RUBLOW & THOMPSON.

The value of real estate in the present time is probably as high as it will be, according to Mr. Rublow, of the firm of Rublow & Thompson. Mr. Rublow thinks that the rise in real estate values is a sign of a general upturn. "At present," he said, "I can see no general depression approaching, and everything so far points to a prosperous time during the coming year. Hamilton's position in the Dominion is a sign of the boom that has been here during the past few years. When asked to

(Continue on page 47.)

SOUND REALTY INVESTMENTS PAY



Christmas Greetings

Hamilton, December 21st, 1912

We extend on behalf of our several companies and ourselves our heartiest wishes to all our clients and the citizens of Hamilton for a Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

ALEX. METHERELL

Every Person Who Invests in Selected Real Estate in a Growing Neighborhood, Adopts the Safest and Surest Method of Becoming Independent

KING'S CRESCENT

King Street East, Near the Delta

q You cannot make a mistake buying lots here. Lots are rapidly increasing in value in the Southeast. Sewers, sidewalks, etc., laid in this Survey. This is a money-making proposition. Buy now and get the advantage of the increase in price in the spring. Call and see us. We have a few choice lots for sale on this ideal Homesite.

MAPLE LEAF PARK

Corner Barton and Ottawa Streets

q This well known Survey needs no introduction. It is right in the heart of a rapidly growing neighborhood. Land purchased in this district is changing hands daily and there will be a handsome return on an investment in this property, within a few months. Do not put off buying because you could have bought here at a cheaper price last spring, but buy now and you are sure to land a good winner, when the snow goes. This property is within easy reaching distance of all the large factories in the Industrial District.

BEACONSFIELD PARK

Corner Main and Kenilworth

q The wise buyers are going to get in now and be ahead of the rush for lots in this locality when the proposed improvements in this section of the city go through. Don't wait till the spring and get in on the rise, but buy now and sell on the rise. There are going to be some big profits made in this district in the next year. Make up your mind to be one of those to share the plums and Buy Now. Call and see us. We have some really good investments in this Survey.

We are agents for several other surveys. Call and see us. Our staff and services at your disposal.
WE HAVE INVESTMENTS TO SUIT ALL CLASSES

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REAL ESTATE

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Real Estate

Prospect.

(Continued from page 46.)

ing the possibility of a slump, he that the only chance would arise of the owners of factory sites, held out for too high prices. "Manufacturers cannot always pay the price that they want, and if property owners are reasonable, why the city is sure to grow, and with the growth of the city a big boost in real estate and real property," added Mr. Pukow. Estate values always rise originally in the centre of a city and gradually the further away they get, there is no reason whatever why

the men who own property in the outskirts should hold out for a price twice what the land is worth.

NORMAN ELLIS.

Both ends of the city will be boomed next year, says Norman Ellis, who has done a great deal of business during past months. The movements of the street railway company are well worth watching, he claims, as the advance in the outskirts of the city depends a great deal on what is done along the line of transportation. While the past has been exceptionally good in his line of business, Mr. Ellis is confident that the future will be even better. Like others, he accounts for the present prosperity by the numerous factories recently coming here. "A great demand for houses next spring is expected," declares Mr. Ellis, who says that the coming activity will be for a better class of houses.

Leaves One Day Nameless.

One day of the year will have to be an orphan without a name, if the projected reform of the calendar goes into effect. Instead of wandering all through the week in consecutive years, each date will fall on the same day of the week year in and year out. One of those who are working out the present plan to reform the calendar is W. E. G. Buesching of Halle, Germany. A disadvantage of the present calendar is the inequality of months, quarters and half years. Holidays

such as New Year's and Christmas may occur on any day of the week, and this is a source of confusion in the business world. Every day brings certain tasks in every business, and it is possible to profit by experience and learn how best to perform the tasks which should be done on a holiday the day before or the day after it would be of assistance to business men.

Then, in making comparative reports of receipts, the fact that the same date under the present method does not always fall upon the same week day is annoying, as every book-keeper knows. Take the case of a newspaper. Monday is a dead day, Sunday the best day in the week both from an advertising and circulation standpoint. But Sunday of this year is Monday of next year, so that it becomes necessary to compare the days

of the week and not the same day of the month.

To rearrange and adjust all these differences would be very simple if the calendar year contained only 364 days, for 364 divided by 7, the number of days in a week, gives fifty-two weeks. But no juggling of figures can equate 365 days into fifty-two weeks of seven days each. There is a leap year every fourth year in order to show away that troublesome one-fourth day, which cannot be packed into the week, and if one entire day is to be left over each there is only one thing to do. The overflow day will have to go without a week day name.

A good many clever minds have been busy devising ways and means to deal with the problem. Five plans from five different technically trained men are identical. This plan pro-

poses to let December 31 go without a weekday name, because it is the last day of the year, giving it some individual name all its own. Instead of continuing February 29 as the extra day of leap year, a day is to be added to June, and the 31st of June is to take the place of February 29. February is to have thirty days and four months thirty-one days, in order to procure the two additional days for ill provided February.

Easter is to occur on April 3. April 1 had been suggested but was rejected for a variety of reasons. In the first place April 1 is All Fools' day, and in addition the first of the month is a busy day for many people.

The new calendar has one enormous advantage over the old. Memory is apt to attach itself to days of the week rather than to dates. A witness in a murder case was asked on what

date a certain event had occurred. He was unable to answer but was able to tell on what day of the week and in which week of the month the event had occurred. When asked how he happened to remember the day of the week when he could not give the date he replied, "I know it was Thursday because we always eat pea soup on Thursday."

This Christmas

Give him a Gillette. Auto-strop or other good safety razor—a splendid Christmas present. If you want a good razor strop or shaving brush, go to Gier's drug store, 32 James street north, headquarters for shaving supplies.

Maiden (hopefully)—It wasn't good night, was it?—Woman's Home Companion.



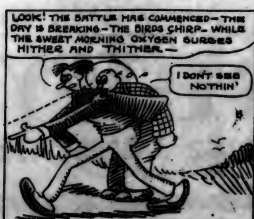
DRAWN BY M. MYER



EXCUSE ME!



DRAWN BY M. MYER



MUSIC AND
THE DRAMA

(Continued from page 29.)

held in book form and afterwards in countless performances on the stage, gave the world an erroneous conception of the life of the negro and conditions before the war.

GREEN STOCKINGS.

Margaret Anglin, who is touring the south and southwest in "Green Stockings" is now appearing in "The Child" which was given its premier performance at the Ryers Opera House, Dallas, Texas, December 17. "The Child" was written by Mary E. McFadden, and an opus was held at one time by Clutter Morocco, who let it expire, whereupon Miss Anglin secured the rights. Miss Anglin will alternate the piece with "Green Stockings."

FELDING TO REMAIN.

Edward Felding, now appearing with Madame Nashmore, in "Bella Donna," is to appear in a special event presenting a series of special plays during the present season of "Madeline Nashmore." Mr. Felding was last season with Madame Nashmore, in "The Maritimes," at the Opera House here, and during the summer established himself very firmly on the Pacific Coast with Oliver Morocco.

TORONTO'S CHORUS.

For the 1915 season, the National Chorus of Toronto is to be heard in two Toronto concerts, January 14 and 15, and a third concert to be given in Buffalo on January 16. The New York Symphony Orchestra, Walter Damrosch conductor, will be heard with the National Chorus under the direction of Dr. Albert Ham.

VALEKKA CAUSES STRIFE.

Valekka Sunett began an engagement of two weeks at San Francisco last Sunday night and the club women of the city lodged a complaint with the Chief of Police on Monday asking that the piece be censured, if not prohibited, on account of gross vulgarity. The house sold out nightly, however.

I CAN'T KEEP STILL.

Miss Marie Hennig, who, until recently was connected with "The Million" playing at the Olympia, lost her position due to the fact that she could not be quiet when the orchestra played "That Grizzly Rag." Refusing to obey the stage manager's commands to stand still when this piece was being played, Miss Hennig declared it was impossible for her to do it and consequently is with the company any more.

NEWSY CONTRACTIONS.

Charles Frohman will revive "The Amateurs" next spring in America.

May Irwin is to have a new play by Robert Milton, entitled "A Widow by Proxy."

"Quick," a comedy by the author of "Seven Days," will shortly be seen in New York.

Mr. Leslie Carter is about to embark on another tour in "Zanz," "Camille" and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

"The New Secretary" is a new play in which Charles Frohman will star Charles Cherry in the near future.

"Racketty-Packetty House" with human rag dolls, is the next in a wonderful new play by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, which will be produced at Christmas time in New York, at the children's theatre.

"Her Little Highness" is the title of a new opera which Henry Rossom and Fred de Graess have developed for Christine Macdonald's use.

Martin Harvey, who is about to revive "The Taming of the Shrew," has acquired a new play by Lawrence Brunson, based on the Arthurian legend of Lancelot and Guinevere.

A dramatization of Conan Doyle's "The Hound of the Baskinville" has been made by Eugene O'Connell and is now being produced at the Bernhardt Theatre, Paris.

Sir Herbert Tree, who arrived in New York this week, has just eight days to ease the cream of Gotham's dramatic offerings.

George Birmingham, an attorney of Kansas City, arrived at Chicago last week with the intention of strengthening one of the cases which may make Miss Helen Luttrell, leading lady with "The Million" playing at the Olympia, an heiress to a fortune estimated at \$500,000. The estate is being left by the will of Miss Luttrell's mother, who died from his brother and the father of Miss Luttrell, who was unable to be located since his death.

Contracts made for the Fox Theatre, which H. H. Francis is unable to cancel, require the removal of "Fine Feather," a Eugene Walter play, from Chicago, after a run of five months. The play is scheduled as the opening attraction at the Longways Theatre, New York, now in course of construction, and as that playhouse will not be ready to open for eight or ten weeks, H. H. Francis has decided to book "Fine Feather" with its star cast intact, in one of the principal cities, before its New York premiere.

A damage suit has just been settled whereby the Grand Trunk Railway has reimbursed the funds of T. H. Hertz Blueque for the estate of \$500. Some time ago when the slave was to have appeared in Detroit, it was forced to cancel a Sunday engagement on account of being delayed on the road and as a result a damage suit was started. The railway agreed to settle for \$500.

Edith St. Clair, actress, won her \$25,000 suit against Klaw & Erlanger, who a jury declared her contract for that amount with the theatrical firm valid.

The United Play Company, Chicago, announces that it has secured the exclusive touring rights for the United States and Canada from the Lister Company, of Mrs. Wiggs, of the Calver Palace. The first company presenting this play under the direction of the United Play Company, opened Nov. 22.

The fact that we are all here again probably accounts for our inability to recognize the success of our friends.

What Will Make Hamilton

A Better City?

(Continued from page 44.)

proper inducements are offered to men of the highest caliber. The principal reason needed to make the municipal managers of Hamilton adequate to give efficient administration are in respect to its Board of Control. The law might well be amended in respect of the Controller's salary, and also so as to make the Controller's term at least two years. It is true that under the present one-year election, the period is too long for the Controller to be able to give the city the benefit of his experience. The difficulty were overcome better men would be available and two years would not be too long. Under the one-year arrangement, a man merely becomes settled down and acquainted with the civic business when it is time for him to get busy and hustle about for reelection, and as a result the city suffers. Indirectly the people. In some German towns the Mayor is elected for a period of two years. That, of course, is the other extreme, and would not work out satisfactorily here. There is no other business in Hamilton of such importance as that of administering the affairs of the city. It is not merely a matter of profit-making, but one which involves the health, the social welfare and the future well-being of the city as a whole. Not only have the interests, from a municipal standpoint, of nearly hundred thousand people to be protected, but plans have to be laid for the Hamilton of the future, which will have a far greater population.

It may be that the city is getting better administration from the Board of Control than can be expected for the price it pays. A safer plan would be to make the Controller's salary conducive to the highest efficiency, rather than to risks and inconvenience of indifference. An office of such importance should have attached to it remuneration commensurate with its dignity. As it is, there is an obvious dearth of the proper class of candidates, which does not augur well for the best results in the management of the city's business.

HIG MEN NEEDED.

Approves of the other members of the council—the aldermen—the big vision is necessary to each and all if our present system is to be made conducive to better administration. There are, of course, exceptions to every rule, but one of the great troubles with the average alderman is his lack of perspective. He fails to allow for the fact that the members of the Board of Control are elected by the whole people and that their energies are directed in making the best they can of the business of the city from the viewpoint of all the people. Such projects as they submit for approval are conceived in this spirit; but before they go into effect they have to be subjected to the scrutiny of aldermen who represent small wards, and whose way of looking at things is often not that of the city, but rather that of the ward. And, in too many cases, that of a few influential people in the ward. A choice should be made at once between these two ways of conducting civic affairs, because the experience elsewhere, for instance, Ottawa and Montreal has been that both the desire for obstruction and the facilities for obstruction on the part of the ward-working aldermen are so extensive that real progress cannot be made which is as it should be, one result of which is that a great deal of the time the good men devote to their work goes for nothing when it might be put to good use. The old system under which influence was given full swing in the control of the city's business had a long and fair trial, and had to be abandoned. The Board of Control principle, which was substituted for the old aldermanic system three years ago, has given many indications to the people that they have been able to derive from the city hall in any previous period. Although, of course, some of the old line have been, if anything, aggravated by the new system, but, to approve what is found to be the better, and for all to unite in making that better the best possible.

THE REASON WHY.

Then, again, there is the possibility that the new system is not the best. The average of more capable representatives, such as a body of public-spirited, far-seeing business men, men who have a success of their own individual business and can do the things that a city, a big question naturally arises in connection with this matter: "Why have the most able and desirable men held aloof from civic politics?" The principal answer to this question, the writer believes, not hard to find. The man best fitted to discharge the duties of controllers or aldermen refused to enter the arena because of the methods which must be employed in almost every case in order to obtain an election. There is no secret about the means commonly used to secure votes in a municipal election. They are, however, the means of the voters must be undertaken, the aid of personal friends must be secured, lodges, social and church must be "worked," and many humiliating experiences must be tolerated. And all this must be undertaken and borne in order that a citizen, after his time, thought and energy to carrying on the business of the people who elect him, but this is not all. A considerable expense must be incurred. Printing and postage must be paid, conveyances must be had to draw voters, and, in addition, subscriptions and contributions to organizations of every kind and election must be made. "Whole" it must be laughed at and patronized, and credit must be given to needy voters, who could not obtain credit under any circumstances. In fact, a man must survive the time, he must be able to stand in his own self-respect for what he does the business of other people, he must not only stand under the eyes of the people, but he must not be looking for such experience. Why, then, should the man who has a business of his own, spend \$500 to \$800 to become an alderman, consultant or controller?

Let us not, however, think for a moment that we have not fit men in the present Council, nor withhold from those who are doing their duty the thanks that are due to them. The writer has been impressed during the last year more than once with the firm and earnest effort made by Mayor Lewis to grapple the city's many and ever-growing problems in an intelligent and honest way. The same is true of some other members of the Council. And yet the fact remains that there are too many "little men" at the head of Hamilton's administration. What is the remedy going to be?

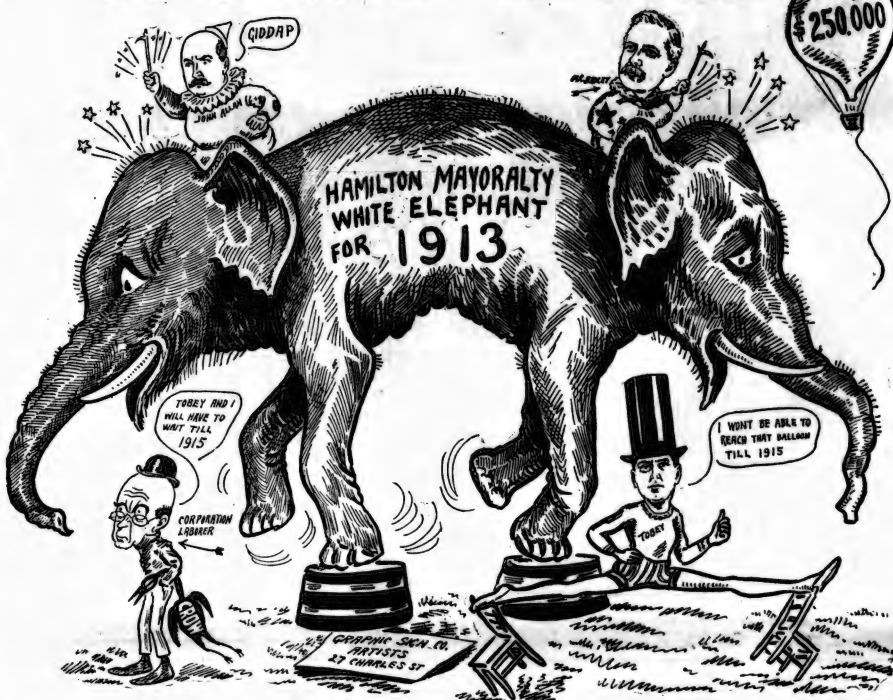
"Did you struggle when he tried to kiss you?" "No, mamma." "But why did you not?" "Why, mamma, you ought to know from his appearance that he isn't very strong."—Houston Post.

MAYORALTY ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Voters of the City of Hamilton:—

My business will not reach \$250,000 by 1913, although I was trailing it pretty hard, so along with Walter Gage, it will be impossible for me to be Mayor or try to be Mayor of Hamilton for 1913; so I am still after the \$250,000 business and will leave the fight between Controllers Bailey and Allan, and will be on job in 1915.

ON TO THE CITY HALL IN 1913



Good Fellows All the Year Round

Just now the papers are teeming with schemes to prepare a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year for the poor children and those who have been unfortunate in a good many cases through no fault of their own. But why confine giving to just one or two days in the year? Why not be good fellows all the year round? Wouldn't it be a good stunt if every week-to-do man or woman would take an interest in one family, or even one person, visit them, look after their needs, see that the children have decent clothes and proper food, attend school, visit them occasionally as a "good fellow" and show a personal interest in them. What an immense deal of good could be accomplished. Our relief societies wouldn't have much to do then. It wouldn't be any trouble to get plenty of deserving cases in a great growing city like Hamilton. The money would not be missed. What grander charity could a woman undertake than that of looking after a poor family—and be twice blessed by visiting them once a week, and in teaching them how to keep house properly, and cleanliness, a most essential requisite and which so many poor women lack. Such a lady could show them how to mend, darn, and look after their children's comfort. The pleasure and satisfaction it brings are worth TEN TIMES THE OUTLAY.

Neckwear is a Standard for
Christmas Giving

We've prepared a special display of fine cravats at 50c that you cannot find the equal of. Persian designs. English and French weaves, novelties from Zurich. They're very remarkable ties, four-in-hands, squares, wide-end ties, knit scarfs, at 75c. A great stock also at 50c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50.

This is the Headquarters for
Christmas Gloves

Perrin's in all the favored styles and skins, for dress, for street, for warmth, from \$1 to \$5.

In our boys' department, a watch, a splendid time-keeper, with every suit or overcoat at \$5 and over.

YOU WANT TO GIVE A MAN SUCH A GIFT AS HE WANTS

And the best way to do it is to come to this "man's" store. Here we specialize in men's wear of the highest quality; and every man knows it. Our mark in any merchandise is a credit to your judgment, and a gratification to your friend.

If you think \$20 is about your price for an overcoat you ought to see how we've replenished our stock of these goods. We'll show you the most famous weaves of Europe; overcoats with belted backs, box backs, with Raglan shoulders, with split sleeves, adjustable collars, velvet collars, with silk or worsted linings. We'll show you new and exclusive designs, new colors and patterns, in wonderful new shades of grays, tans, browns and Oxford. The supreme overcoat fabrics of the world are made in Aberdeen, Scotland. We have them here. Six different varieties, the height of coat luxury, as fine as overcoats can be made at any price. Here at \$20.00.

The world's standard of quality in suits and overcoats are Coppley, Noyes & Randall goods. We sell them at prices that add \$5, \$10, \$20 to the value you get. More careful extensive work on them than any other clothes made; quality, style, service assured.

\$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00 and \$30.00

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F. W. KELLOND, Manager
Market Branch

J. A. LAIRD, Manager
Cor. Wentworth and Barton



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Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT:—A Savings Bank Pass Book is one of the most acceptable of Christmas presents. Open accounts for your children and employees.

WOMAN AT THE HELM.

Light Craft to Port Arthur When Men Trembled.

The only woman skipper on the Atlantic coast, Mrs. George Orne, captain of the schooner Hiram, amplified her unique distinction a hundred fold a few days ago, when she brought the steered and sailing schooner safely into Boston harbor, after a collision with an unknown vessel off Cape Cod.

The woman skipper was at the wheel day and night, with the steadiest purpose of saving the almost century-old vessel.

The Hiram was built in 1819, and the many burlesques it had weathered had stretched its seams. When another vessel collided with it off Cape Cod, it seemed as if the old craft must have met its deathblow. Captain Orne was urged to beach the craft off Cape Cod, but she persisted in her determination to bring the ship back to Boston once more.

She took the wheel and relinquished it only for brief intervals to the mate. Her daughter, Edith, was on board and brought coffee and hot soup to her mother at the wheel. The Hiram's early career was spent in voyages to the Indies. During its long career it has been commanded by seventy captains and has made in active service to the Poly, which with its 117 years, is the

oldest active merchant vessel in the world. It is to be exhibited at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

It is owned by James Orne, husband of the captain.—Boston Herald.

GERMAN TEACHERS.

One Reason For the Empire's Great Growth.

I have visited scores of all sorts of schools all over Germany, from a peasant common school in Posen up to the last touch in education, the schools in Charlottenburg, the Schulportia Academy, and such a private boys' school as Die Schulheim-Kolonie des Arnold-Gymnasiums in the Grunewald near Berlin, and the training schools for the military cadets. Through the courtesy of the authorities I was permitted, when I visited it, to sit in the class rooms, and even to put questions to the boys and girls in the classes. From the small boys and girls making their first efforts at spelling to the young women of university who translated a paragraph of the "Germania" of Tacitus, not into German, but into French, for use in a problem I offered as a good test of whether I was merely awaiting at a prepared exhibition of the prowess of the class or whether the minds had been trained to independence, I have looked over a wide field of teaching and learning in Germany. If that young

person was typical of the pupils of this upper girls' school, there is no doubt of their ability to meet an intellectual emergency of that kind.

Of one feature of German education one can write without reservation, and that is the teaching. Everywhere it is a good, often superlatively good, and half a dozen times I have listened to the teaching of a class in history, in Latin, in German literature, in French literature, in physics, in geography, another reading Ovid, another reading Shakespeare, and another reading Goethe's "Hermann and Dorothea," where I enjoyed my half-hour as though I had been listening to a distinguished lecturer on his darling subject.

We know how little these men and women teachers are paid, but there is a flood of intellectual output in Germany that the competition is ferocious in these callings, and the schools can pick and choose only from those who have borne the severest tests with the greatest success. The teaching is so good that it explains in part the amount of work these poor children are made to get through.—From "Germany and the Germans from an American Point of View" by Bryce Collier, in the January Scribner.

If Santa Claus is up to date he'll come in an aeroplane.—Atlanta Constitution.

COULD YOU DRAW A PICTURE OF A MEAL IF THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY TO GET IT?

An English war correspondent, en route from the funeral of the Emperor of Japan to the Balkan states recently found himself in a village in Central Russia, where he was required to make a change of trains and had some seven hours to wait.

He was hungry and wanted breakfast, but not a soul could he find who could understand him when he tried to make his wants known.

He could not read the bill of fare in the restaurant and he was in a fair way to go hungry when a brilliant idea occurred to him. Though he was scribbling but a good artist, he conceived a plan of drawing a picture of the things he wanted for breakfast. He put this into execution and drew something that looked like this:

The waiter hurried off and returned in a few minutes with three small glasses of brandy and a cup of hot water.

When this would not do, the brandy was emptied out of the glasses and a bottle of beer was brought.

This being unsatisfactory, the correspondent pointed to the three eggs and drew a picture of a chicken.

Everybody was pleased with this and eggs came on quickly.

Then the correspondent drew another picture which the proprietor will have framed and put on the wall. It represented the triumphant steaks, bringing in the meal like this:



And he got the meal.

Half a Century Ago On the Hamilton Market

Great Farmers' Distributing Centre Once a Stock Yard, a Dry Goods Mart and a Gambling "Joint"

Hamilton has so long been noted for having the best farmers' market in Canada, that people are apt to forget that the present day-market has become what it is by a gradual evolution. It was a very crude affair in the memory of many citizens, and a few may even remember the square of half a century ago. But it was a very different market in the sixties and seventies of the last century from what it is today. It was a good market, even then, and met the needs of the day, but it wasn't a farmers' market. The products of the soil formed only a small part of the great variety of goods that were offered. Dry goods, smallwares, hardware,

to buy an empty bag for that price, and to see the price of a bushel of wheat from a farmer, he would pay \$1.25 a bushel, and this is reckoned a cheap year for wheat. Made, which would those days for \$3 a hundred pounds, today bring \$7.50 a bushel, and the price of wheat fifty years ago, but as the value advanced it got in line and helped to increase the cost of living. Here is a study:

	1862	1882	1912
Wheat, bushel	50	41	65
Apples, bushel	75	20	75
Onion, bushel	11	25	41
Butter, lb	11	18	25
Eggs, dozen	10	20	30
Corn, bushel	20	10	10
Beef, cwt	4.50	8.00	8.00
Pork, cwt	4.00	9.50	10.25
Ham, cwt	9	12.50	13.10

The Royal Bank of Canada

Capital Authorized \$25,000,000
Capital Paid Up 11,560,000
Reserve Funds 13,000,000
Total Assets 179,000,000

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notions, fancy goods and even groceries were sold, right in the open air. Right where the flower stand is now stood a big fence stood, and the butchers who wanted to buy their supplies stood on the outside and picked their cattle from the collection that was running around inside. It looked more like a stock yard than that a market. No big buildings such as it is to be seen now were in evidence, and the people went from one rig to another, purchasing their goods, such as potatoes and meats, pigs, peacocks or any other small thing they might happen to want. Hamilton Market today is something to be proud of. It is not only the biggest market of its kind, but the cleanest one.

And the old market has seen some strange sights and queer business transactions. In the early 70s the city of Hamilton sold the right to run games of chance on the square—not that the games were on the square at all times. The double and single paddle wheel, the ordinary wheel of fortune and other gambling devices, were run in the open, and the writer has, on many an occasion, Magistrate and watched, from the window, in company with police officers and city fathers, the whirl of the wheel, and listened to the cries of the operator as he called to the people around to come and "make a fortune." And the people came in droves, and they made a fortune for the operator. But since that time, that sort of thing has been outlawed, and the day of the wheel of fortune was very long ago. Little by little other lines were crowded out, until the market became what it is today, a genuine farmers' market. It is somewhere in the neighborhood of thirty years since the present market has been built. To see the stalls that had been put up. When the Market Square was paved the street was the great water tank, which since stood just where the corner of the City Hall is, disappeared. The spot was for many years marked by a round pavement of cobblestones and a "fire tank," as it was called, was a relic of the 50's—before the waterworks were begun.

There is also a great improvement in the way meats are handled. In the old days when a man bought a piece of meat he was forced to lead it home on a string and then pay for the killing of it. To pick out the amount of beef, pork or any other kind of meat in require. There are men who weigh it and convey it to his shop, and he gets it clean and fresh. But the old market had, and it is in the price of goods that people were called upon to pay. But the old market was a 50-cent a bushel. Note the difference. Today one is lucky to be able

to buy an empty bag for that price, and to see the price of a bushel of wheat from a farmer, he would pay \$1.25 a bushel, and this is reckoned a cheap year for wheat. Made, which would those days for \$3 a hundred pounds, today bring \$7.50 a bushel, and the price of wheat fifty years ago, but as the value advanced it got in line and helped to increase the cost of living. Here is a study:

Today the greatest need is more room for the stalls. For about ten years ago, when the stalls were added, the accommodation was woefully inadequate. For weeks in the spring it is also filled, but not crowded. During the rest of the year the space is ample, but the real accommodation must be judged by the needs of the autumn market, when the problem which the city fathers have spent many an hour upon.

CHRISTMAS VANITY CASES.
In sterling they cost \$5, and in silver \$10. But there are substitutes for silver.

Of course there's a powder puff and a mirror. In one case a wide is devoted to holding the waiting card. Then there's a little division where there ever necessary lines are stacked. The mirror is always find room for a little more.

WINTER TOURS TO THE
Mediterranean, West Indies,
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For rates, folders and sailing lists see—

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Everything in Rail and Steamship tickets.
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Everything in season.
Biggest stock of Potatoes
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NORTH

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Fresh Fish and Game of
All Kinds Daily, Shell
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Depend on us for the Can-
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**CENTRAL BUSINESS
COLLEGE**

STANDS FIRST THE LARGEST, THE BEST

LAST YEAR'S 297 SATISFIED STUDENTS ARE SENDING US A
LARGE ENROLLMENT THIS YEAR.

A. P. GIBBON Principal. 46-52 James Street North

\$4 Handbags for \$2

Such are the values we are offering in our big hand bag sale. Every bag in our store has been cut from 50 per cent. to 80 per cent. off the regular prices. See our windows. Every bag is excellent value at regular price, but at our special "last minute" prices the savings to you are unappreciated.

ROBERT DUNCAN & CO.
Stationers,
James St. and Market Square.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP

—Ex-A.M. W. S. Morgan is considering the advisability of coming out for the council of 1913 as a representative of Ward 1.

—Volunteers of poetry make ideal gifts. A fine collection in nice binders: Tennyson, Longfellow, Shakespeare, Keats, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Whitman, Shelley, Paul, John, and many others, at Clarke's Bookshop, 16 West King street.

—The following pupils of Mrs. Martin's passed the recent examinations of the University of Toronto: Miss M. McLennan, Mrs. E. G. Hilda, Miss E. Hunsdell.

—Winifred McPherson, the young son of Willis McPherson, who resides at Beauville, was attacked by a pig yesterday afternoon and had his leg ripped open from the knee to the thigh. The family doctor was called and the injured member was dressed. The boy is doing fairly well and is expected to be around in a few days.

—William Guthrie was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of stealing a horse and buggy from W. A. Smith, of Ancaster. The man was seen driving through Dundas and Chief Clark immediately notified the city police, who were on the lookout for him. Guthrie was driving past the corner of John and Cannon streets when he was stopped and taken to the cells. The case will come on in the Police Court on Monday morning.

—The local Customs Postal and Express departments will remain open this evening until 9 o'clock and on Monday and Tuesday of next week until 9 o'clock, in order to handle the extra Christmas rush.

THE WEATHER

The following is issued by the Department of Marine and Fisheries at 8 a.m.:

Temperature.	Max.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	Clear
Port Arthur	Cloudy
Perry Sound	Cloudy
Toronto	Cloudy
Ottawa	Cloudy
Montreal	Cloudy
Quebec	Cloudy

FORECASTS — Moderate, with light local snow falls and moderately cold today and on Sunday.

WEATHER NOTES. The gulf storm has passed away from the Atlantic and the barometer is now high over the greater portion of the continent. The temperature has fallen considerably in all the provinces and is below zero in Northern Ontario. Light snow falls are prevailing near the Great Lakes.

\$8.00 Piano Sale.

Our last week's sale was such a success that we have decided to put on one more. This sale to run until Tuesday night only. Don't overlook this chance. \$8.00 and a trifle weekly or monthly places the instrument in your home. Write Mr. Heintzman & Co., North side King street, No. 71.

LICENSE REDUCTION

Close the hotels and make it harder for the manufacturers to do business. Close 27 hotels and cut off \$800,000 distributed every year in wages and to provision dealers of the city. Why should you? You shouldn't, and you won't when you think it over.

Trimings for the Turkey.

All that the mind may conceive or the heart desire, we can furnish for your Christmas feasting. You must realize the store to fully appreciate the quality and the abundance of toothsome delicacies we have provided for you. Open evenings until Christmas and a visit will repay you.—Fleming, Holborn & Co., Ltd.

TEMPERATURE MASS MEETING.

A mass meeting has been called in the interests of the license reduction movement for Sunday afternoon in the new Oddfellows' Temple, on Gore street, at 3 o'clock. Ex-Controller J. S. Spence, of Toronto, has been invited to address the gathering and the chair will be taken by His Worship, Mayor Lee. A number of prominent business men are expected to take seats on the platform, and every candidate for municipal honours has been personally asked to do likewise.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

Express of Ireland—At Halifax, from Liverpool.
Borneo—At Halifax, from Mexico.
Pratt—At Halifax, from Liverpool.
Pratt—At New York, from Liverpool.
Negatani—At New York, from Liverpool.
Cebu—At Liverpool, from New York.
United States—At Christchurch, from New York.
Mount Temple—At Antwerp, from Montreal.
K. P. O'Neill—At Cherbourg, from New York.
Le Loraine—At Havre, from New York.
De Pomme—At Naples, from New York.

NOTICES of Births, Marriages and Deaths which are inserted in the DAILY TIMES also appear in the SEVEN WEEKLY TIMES, 50c first insertion; 35c for each subsequent insertion.

BIRTHS

RAMPAN.—On Saturday, December 21st, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rampan, 25 Westworth street south, a son.

MARRIAGES

CAMERON-ANDERSON.—On Saturday, December 21st, 1912, at the residence of the bride's parents, 25 Stinson street, by Rev. J. B. Smith, the marriage of Miss Cameron, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cameron, of the late J. B. and Mrs. Cameron.

DEATHS

HORNING.—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Emily H. Corns, 225 Wellington street north, on Saturday, December 21st, 1912, Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Horning, widow of Charles H. Horning, at 83 p.m. Interment at Hamilton Cemetery. Friends will please accept this intimation.

MELIER.—In this city, on Thursday, December 20th, 1912, Margaret Melier, widow of the late John Melier, aged 73 years. Interment at Hamilton Cemetery. Friends please accept this intimation.

MCCARTY.—At his late residence, 30 John street north, on Friday, December 20th, 1912, James McCarty, aged 50 years. Interment at Hamilton Cemetery. Friends please accept this intimation.

RENNIE.—At his late residence, 106 Herkimer street, on December 21st, 1912, Elizabeth Gertrude Rennie, widow of Alexander Rennie, and daughter of the late Colonel D. K. Rennie, in her 80th year. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers.

WILLIAM GUTHRIE.—At his late residence, 106 Herkimer street, on December 21st, 1912, William Guthrie, aged 50 years. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers.

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A KODAK
is an all-the-year-round present. Buy them at
CUNNINGHAM'S
3 JAMES STREET NORTH

IF IN DOUBT
what to give, visit Tasker's New Store. No trouble in selecting gifts with all new goods.
Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, Shirts, Socks, Sweater Coats, Fancy Waistcoats, Bath Robes, Dressing Gowns, Raincoats, Umbrellas, Canes.
Also Women's Raincoats, Umbrellas, Gloves, Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Head Wraps.
All in Gift Boxes.
TASKER
Furnisher and Hatter.
63 James North. Facing Rebecca St.

BUY PRIZE MEATS
For your selection and inspection SPRING Lamb, 1,000-lb. Hog, champion Sweepstake Steer (only one in Canada), and first prize Cattle for Xmas trade.
Get the best at lowest prices.

WILL J. LORD
49-52 Central Market.

EXCLUSIVE ASSORTMENT OF BEAUTIFUL FURS THE MOST APPROPRIATE XMAS GIFT
WARNER W. HOWELL
FURRIER, 20-22 KING W.

The Largest Steer in the World
COME TO THE MARKET AND SEE HIM
We are killing this week 25 of the best cattle that Canada can produce, from such well-known feeders as the Watts, of Salem, Ned Ferguson, of Elora, and others. Among them is Peter the Great, weighing about a ton of dressed beef, six choice baby cattle, first prize winners at Guelph, and some very fine prize winners from Toronto. You can get anything you want in fresh and cured meats from us, including roasting pigs. Our stock of Poultry will be abundant. Your order respectfully solicited.
W. H. NICHOLS
462 King St. East and Stalls 12 to 16 Market Hall

BUY Wagstaffe's FINE OLD ENGLISH Mince meat and Plum Puddings ALL GROCERS

NOBODY'S CLAIM TO-NIGHT
GRAND MAY BELL MARKS MONDAY EVE. THE WITCH OF WALL ST.
10, 20, 30c
CHRISTMAS MATINEE A and NIGHT 2 December 26th
Rowland & Clifford Will Present

DAVE LEWIS And His Merry Company
IN THE FACE WITH A MORAL
DON'T LIE YOUR WIFE
Laughs Music Girls
NIGHTS \$1, 75, 50, 25c SEAT SALE OPENS MONDAY 75, 50, 25c
Friday and Saturday First Time At These Prices

MORT H. SINGER'S COMPANY PRESENTING THE BIG MUSICAL REVUE
An Actual Dress Rehearsal Scene
MISS NOBODY FROM STARLAND
The Audience Gets a Peep Behind the Scenes
A Musical Comedy of merit. A well-trained chorus with good voices and an unlimited capacity of costumes.—Toronto Globe.
WITH MISS OLIVE HALL
20 Jingly Tinkling Hits

New Year's and Thursday, Jan. 1-2
Wm. A. Lewis's Production of London M. A. Lewis's Musical Story
LITTLE WOMEN MATINEES EACH DAY \$1, 75, 50, 25c
NIGHT PRICES \$1.50, \$1.00, 75, 50, 25c
Monday and Tuesday, January 6 and 7
ENGLAND'S GREATEST ROMANTIC ACTOR
MR. LEWIS WALLER In the World Famous Comedy A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE
Mail Orders Now if Accompanied by Remittance

ALERTS' RINK
ICE, ALWAYS! SEASON TICKETS FOR SKATING.
Now on sale at Hensbury's Drug Store
PRICE: ADULTS' \$5.00 CHILDREN'S \$3.00
THESE TICKETS MAKE CAPITAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

PERFUMES
The largest stock for Christmas of all the latest French Productions.
Get your bottles filled at
PARKE & PARKE
17, 18, 19, 20 Market Square, 22, 24 Macdonald Street North.

Winter Term Begins Jan. 2nd
All our graduates get good positions.
CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
4-11 James street north. A. P. GIBSON
Festival of St. John the Evangelist
The eight Masque Lodges of the city will celebrate the Festival of St. John the Evangelist by attending the festival at the Water Methodist Church, Sunday, December 23rd, 1912.
Rev. Bro. W. J. Smith, of Charlton Avenue Methodist Church, will preach. Service at 8.30 p.m. in Brethren will be held in the L.C.O. of St. Thomas, on Saturday afternoon, December 21st, at 1.30 p.m. to attend the funeral of our late Bro. Wm. McPherson, of the Federal Lodge, No. 10, Hamilton. Signed Geo. McPherson, S. G. W. TAYLOR, R. E.

NOTICE TO KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
Members will assemble at Council Chambers Building, December 22nd, at 8.30 p.m. for the purpose of making a special meeting. Also for the purpose of electing a new member. By order, HENRY HENRY, Grand Knight, L. A. CHERRIER, Financial Secretary.

AMUSEMENTS
TEMPLE
HAMILTON'S HOME OF VAUDEVILLE
Weak Commencing Monday, Dec. 23
The Finest Comedians in the World.
Little Lord Roberts
In a series of song successes and dances.
Two Real Irishmen, JAS. B. CRAS, M. Donavan & McDonald
Presenting "MY GOOD FRIEND"
Vera Earl & Curtis Earl
In the comedy hit "The Girl and the Drummer"
Gordon Eldred & Co.
In the uproarious comedy hit "WON BY A LEG"
Milo, Martha & Sisters
Presenting A Beautiful Aerial Novelty
Kimberly & Mohr
In the novel hit "CLUBLAND"
Honors & La Princes
European Comedy Acrobats
THE PATHE WEEKLY
Latest Pictures of Current Events.
Prices 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c
Matinees 10c, 15c and 25c
Special matinee Christmas and New Year's Day.
Evening prices. Seats now on sale.

Grand Hogmanay CONCERT AND BALL
I. O. O. F. TEMPLE GORE STREET
TUESDAY, DEC. 31st, 1912
At 8 p.m. prompt. Admission, 50c.
Madam Kathryn Innes-Taylor
(Glad Vocal Department Harbour Conservatory)
Concert Soprano and Vocal Teacher
Starting January 2nd will be Hamilton's Conservatory of Music and Drama. For appointments apply 39 Belsy Street, Toronto.

MASS MEETING
In the interests of the License Reduction Movement
at the **ODDFELLOWS' HALL**
Gore Street, on **SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock**
Address by EX-CONTROLLER J. S. SPENCE, of Toronto.
Chairman, His Worship Mayor Lee. Special music. Collection. Every candidate for municipal honours has been invited to a seat on the platform.

A WELCOME XMAS PRESENT
Season Skating Ticket at **Thistle Rink**
Secretary's office, 90 Bank of Hamilton Building.

Christmas Trade
Our store never looked better than at the present time, filled as it is with a very large stock of plain and fancy Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Mineral Waters, Etc. We are compelled to refer with emphasis to the business as Christmas draws near. On with your kind assistance can this be alleviated, and the remedy is to leave nothing for the last few days that you can possibly buy early.
JAMES OSBORNE & SON
Importers
12-14 Jan w street south.
Tele. 188, 830.

Open Day—Night
GREEN RROS.
Cordell King and Catherine Elliott
Green Bros., 200 Front Street East
Office: Telephone 2, Residence, 4.

MONEY TO LOAN
On Real Estate
At Lowest Current Rates.
FARMER & SCHLEIER
FEDERAL LIFE BLDG.
COAL
INLAND LINES LIMITED
604 Bank of Hamilton Bldg.
Phones 2662 and 2693.
PEACE WEATHER STRIPS
Why worry about heavy cold like this weather? Buy Peace Weather Strips and you can reduce your heating bill. Peace Weather Strips in London clean your home. Hurry up if you don't want to be sorry. Discounted for cash. Write Peace Co., Limited, Bank of Hamilton Building.